Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

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RAPID-FIRE WEDDING AT ANOTHER BRIDE'S HOME

Miss Hazel Cook and Harry A. Pearce in Exciting Romance.

ARE OFF TO PANAMA

Were Married in Home of J. C. Meyer, While Reception Was Being Held for Wedding Guests of Miss Edna Meyer and W. H. MacIntire.

On Thursday evening Bellefonte had a sensational marriage that perhaps has not been equalled in the United States. Time and again there have been double marriages but it is a question as to whether there has ever been one that was so full of romance as that of Harry Ash Pearce, of Latrobe, Pa., and Miss Hazel Elizabeth Cook, the pretty and attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Cook, of Bellefonte.

Mr. Pearce is a graduate of the class of 1910, at Pennsylvania State College, and it was here that he met his young bride, who quite frequently was called to State College to take part in the social and fraternity life of that institution. A friendship and intimacy grew up between this young couple that finally terminated in Mr. Pearce proposing and being accepted.

A short time ago the young suitor secured an excellent position as an engineer on the Panama Canal, and arrangements had been made that he should leave Thursday evening on the 8.16 train for Uncle Sam's big waterway and in about two months return and claim Miss Cook as a bride. It was imperative that he should leave that evening in order to catch the steamer that was to take him from New York to Panama and would enable him to fulfill the conditions of his contract with the government.

The more, however, he revolved the proposition in his mind the more he was convinced of the wisdom of the old and safe maxim, "Do it Now." About 7 o'clock he solved the problem by hunting up his prospective bride and submitted the question as to her going with him that evening. He urged that the wedding take place that night.

She expressed her willingness to accompany him. There was now no time to waste—every minute seemed to be worth diamonds and rubies. Earle C. Tuten, the Register, was hunted up, and he issued them a license but not before the mother gave her concent over the telephone, because the bride is not of age. The next thing was to secure a minister to tie the nuptial knot. Time being as precious as gold the young man quickly procured a carriage and with Miss Mollie Snyder and the prospective bride, drove to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meyer, on Curtin Street, where a brilliant reception was in progress to Walter Hoge MacIntire and Miss Edna Elizabeth Meyer whose beautiful wedding had been solemnized in the Presbyterian Church earlier in the evening. Miss Mollie Snyder acted as spokeswoman, and on going to the door asked for Mr. Meyer. On his appearance Miss Snyder stated the delemma they were in and asked the privilege of having the marriage ceremony performed in his home by Rev. Dr. J. Allison Platts. Mr. Meyer acquiesced to her urgent request and cordially invited the young people into the parlor where in the presence of a large number of fashionably attired guests, Dr. Platts, in a few minutes, said the words that made them one. The bride being without flowers Mrs. J. E. Ward suggested that Miss Jessie Etters, one of the bridesmaids at the MacIntire—Meyer wedding, loan her's. This was done but in the excitement of the hour, Mrs. Pearce forgot to hand it back and took it with her when she departed for Panama. The guests at the reception were startled over this unique marriage, and after it was all over Dr. Platts asked if there were any more who desired to take the nuptial vow.

While the marriage was in progress Mrs. Cook, mother of the bride, was busily engaged in packing her daughter's trunk, which was not done in the most systematic manner, as there was no time to think and study how this and that should be placed in the numerous trays. Of course the bride will have to solve the puzzle after the trunk has reached its destination.

At the time Mr. Pearce and Miss Cook were being married Mr. and Mrs. Walter MacIntire were sailing down through Bald Eagle Valley in Robert Hunter's automobile to take the train at Curtin on their wedding tour. This was to prevent any serious joke the State College students might perpetrate before the bride and groom would get on the train. The groom naturally thought that an ounce of prevention was worth a pound of cure. Mr. and Mrs. Pearce, however, took the train in Bellefonte and when they reached Curtin, met Mr. and Mrs. MacIntire and informed them of the episode one can imagine their surprise. It was a happy greeting and they went together to Philadelphia. The two brides are among the most attractive and popular young women in Bellefonte. That both may enjoy many years of happily married life is the earnest wish and hope of a host of admiring friends.

ORCHARD MEETINGS

Schedule of Demonstration Gatherings to be Held in the County.

Owing to the increased demand for orchard demonstration meetings, under the supervision of State Zoologist Surface and his staff of assistants, it has been decided to extend the work during the winter months. This has been found necessary in order to render the service desired by fruit growers.

A one-day meeting will be held in each of the following orchards in Centre County, at which it is proposed giving demonstrations in the preparation of the concentrated lime sulphur spray and its application and also the pruning of fruit trees of various kinds and ages; in general, the modern methods of orchard culture:

February 16, Lem Hampton, near Fillmore.
" 17, J. Elmer Cook, near Waddle.
" 18, Col. W. Fred Reynolds, Bellefonte.
" 20, S. W. Smith. Centre Hall.
" 21, W. F. Bradford, Centre Hall.
" 22, W. K. Corl. State College.
" 23, Mrs. G. W. Lonberger, Pleasant Gap.
" 24, John N. White, Bellefonte.
" 27, George Durner, Zion.
" 28, S. P. Hockman, Hecla Park.
March 1, W. R. Gardner, Howard.
" 2, E. B. Way, Stormstown.
" 3, H. H. Laird, Port Matilda.
" 6, Elmer Miller, Madisonburg.
" 7, Benjamin Limbert, Madisonburg.
" 8, John S. Dale, Dale Summit.

These meetings will be held, rain or shine, and will be in charge of T. C. Foster, the orchard inspector for this district, who will be pleased to give any information desired along the line of orchard culture and how to grow better fruit. Everybody cordially invited to the several meetings.

An Incendiary Fire.

Fire of incendiary origin entirely destroyed the stables at the Miller house, one of the most prominent hotels of Lewistown, early Saturday morning. Three valuable horses, a cow, and calf, with an automobile, buggies, wagons and other equipment were burned. The building was fired on the exterior, in an alley on the west side and the entire building was wrapped in flames before it was discovered. The flames quickly communicated with adjacent stables and the large department store of E. E. McMeen & Co., which stands on the alley with the stable.

A Novel Experiment.

To heat a square mile of orchard with oil stoves sounds impossible, but that is what W. H. Underwood, of Hutchinson, Kas., says he will do next spring. Mr. Underwood, who is a fruit grower, was in Kansas City Thursday, directing the manufacture of 19,500 stoves. These stoves, each of which has a reservoir which holds ten gallons of oil, will be placed in his apple orchard near Hutchinson, to prevent damage to the trees by frost. The orchard contains six hundred acres, and about thirty stoves will be used to keep the heat of each acre above the freezing point.

May Postpone Primaries.

Advices from Harrisburg, where the Legislature is in session, are to the effect that the regular June primaries will in all probability be postponed to September in each year. Whether this change, if made, would apply to the primaries this year is not known, and from what we are able to learn, has not been definitely decided.

"Paid in Full."

The wonderful record of this popular play by Eugene Walter, will be maintained when it makes its appearance here at the Garman Opera House, Friday Feb. 24. The fact that it will be interpreted by a great New York cast will no doubt be a great inducement for our local theatre patrons to attend. Prices 25c. to $1.00.

PASTOR'S WIFE ESCAPES FROM FIRE BY LADDER

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. McKelvey Burned Out at Port Matilda.

OIL LAMP EXPLODED

U. B. Church Parsonage Completely Destroyed—Mr. and Mrs. McKelvey Forced to Escape From Burning Building Over Kitchen Roof.

Fire, early Sunday morning, last, completely destroyed the United Brethren parsonage, at Port Matilda. Rev. and Mrs. H. A. McKelvey, who occupied the parsonage, made their escape from the flames by crawling out of a second floor window and onto a kitchen roof. Mr. McKelvey jumped to the ground and procuring a ladder helped his wife down from the roof.

The fire was caused by an exploding lamp. Virtually all of the contents of the parsonage were burned, including the furniture and clothing of Mr. and Mrs. McKelvey and the contents of a room furnished by the late Mrs. Abednego Stevens. Each piece of furniture in the latter room bore a nickel plate on which was inscribed Mrs. Stevens' name. Mr. McKelvey had $500 insurance on his furniture and other household effects. There was $500 insurance on the parsonage.

Mr. McKelvey, in telling how the fire originated, said that shortly after 6 o'clock, on Sunday morning, he attempted to extinguish a coal oil lamp, in one of the first floor rooms. While trying to blow out the light, he said, the flame seemed to be forced down into the oil tank of the lamp, causing a sharp explosion which sent the burning oil over the greater part of the room. Mr. McKelvey first devoted himself to trying to check the blaze and then ran upstairs to reassure his wife, who had become alarmed by the explosion.

When Mr. and Mrs. McKelvey started down stairs they found themselves cut off by the flames, which by this time had completely enveloped the lower floor. Hastily returning they escaped from the burning house by means of a second-floor window, making their way to the kitchen roof. Unmindful of the danger to himself, Mr. McKelvey leaped from the roof to the ground and ran for a ladder. Finding one he quickly returned and easily enabled his wife to make her way to a point of safety before the flames had burned their way into the second floor of the building.

Volunteers willingly rendered all assistance possible, but the fire had gained too great headway and soon reduced the parsonage and contents to ashes.

But a short time ago Mr. and Mrs. McKelvey received a large donation of food, etc., from neighbors and other members of the Port Matilda congregation of the U. B. Church. With the exception of a few articles everything was lost.

Groh Ward Not Implicated.

For several weeks it has been persistently reported in and about Bellefonte that Groh Ward, a young man from this place, had been implicated in a quarrel in Philadelphia and placed under arrest with a serious charged lodged against him. How the report originated is unknown, although by many persons it was accepted as true. Recently "The Republican" got into communication with the Philadelphia police department, asking that an investigation be made and the young man's name cleared from the charge in the event the rumors proved to be groundless. We have received word from the Philadelphia police department that young Ward has not been mixed up in any trouble, that he has not been arrested and that, therefore, there is no charge of any kind against him. This will be good news for the young man's family and friends in Bellefonte.

Died in Johnstown.

On Friday Malin Heaton, formerly of Bellefonte, died of pneumonia at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Shote, at Johnstown. He was 13 years of age and left Bellefonte about eight years ago. He was a bright, energetic boy, being a son of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Heaton, both of whom are deceased. He is a half brother of Charles Moran, formerly a clerk in Harry Yeager's shoe store. The remains were brought to Bellefonte on the 1.25 train on Monday afternoon and taken to the United Brethren church where the funeral services were held by Rev. C. W. Winey. Interment in the Union cemetery.

"The Republican," $1 a year in advance.

CHINESE MINISTER TO VISIT STATE COLLEGE

With Family and Legation Staff Will Attend Commencement.

TO USE WELSH HOME

Distinguished Visitors From Washington Will Have Large Retinue of Chefs, Cooks and Servants—Will Remain Several Days.

Chang Yin Tang, Chinese Minister, at Washington, D. C., will be the principal orator at the annual commencement exercises at State College, in June. With his family and retinue the Chinese Minister will spend several days at State College. The house recently occupied by Dr. Welsh will be turned over to the exclusive use of the distinguished visitors. Meanwhile it will be completely refurnished by the Van Sciver Furniture Company, of Camden, N. J. For a period of several days the Chinese legation will be, figuratively speaking, transferred to State College. The chefs, cooks and other attendants of Chang Yin Tang will accompany him and look after his personal comfort, as well as that of his family, during commencement week.

Announcement that President Sparks had secured assurance of the presence of Chang Yin Tang and his retinue for this occasion was made at the annual banquet of the Bellefonte Alumni of State College, held on Friday evening, last, in Ceader's banqueting parlors. General James A. Beaver made known the interesting fact, the announcement being greeted with applause. General Beaver predicted that the approaching commencement would be the most interesting in the already wonderful history of State College. About twenty-five members of the Bellefonte Alumni Association were present at the banquet. All had a most enjoyable time, bringing up fond recollections of old State College when it was practically in its infancy. Of coarse, this is making some of the boys appear well up in years, but it is the truth, just the same.

After the inner man had been supplied "Dorsey" Hunter assumed the role of toastmaster. The first speaker was General Beaver, who from the time State College was cradled in its infancy down to the present day, has been a staunch supporter of what is now recognized as one of the leading institutions of learning in the United States. He is president of the board of trustees and continues to be deeply interested in all that goes on at the college.

His first thought on this occasion was in regard to the commencement in June and the presence of the Chinese Minister. The latter's son also will take part in the exercises.

The next special attraction for the week will be the meeting of the seven survivors of the class of fifty years ago. Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of the college, has worked up this feature and it is one of which very few colleges in the country can boast. One of these aged students has been found in a soldiers' home in North Carolina; another in Richmond, Va., and another in Washington, D. C. The four others are in Pennsylvania.

General Beaver then made a strong plea for more activity in fitting up the alcove of local Pennsylvania history at State College. He stated that he had written to Andrew Carnegie about it and the latter had forwarded a check for $1,000, which has been set aside as a nucleus for a fund for that purpose.

He also stated that there was a plan on foot to erect at State College what will be known as the Social Hall. In it will be a large audience room, with a stage, where entertainments can be held. The Y. M. C. A. musical organizations and all social clubs will be quartered in this building, the cost of which will be $200,000. The State will not be asked to contribute one dollar toward this project. It is proposed to ask the alumni to contribute the money. General Beaver believes it can be accomplished by a united effort of the former students and graduates.

Judge Ellis L. Orvis, who followed his father as a trustee of the college, was the next speaker. He emphasized the remarks made by General Beaver, throwing in new suggestions every now and then to spur the Bellefonte boys to more active work for greater success for the college.

P. E. Thomas, of State College, who has charge of the Alumni Association, told of the good work he was doing in the way of keeping track of former graduates. He has $600 in the treasury and in response to letters and circulars sent out he expects a large crowd of former students at the commencement in June. The other pleasing speakers of the evening were Professor Jonas E. Wagner and J. Norman Sherer. The special guests of the evening were Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis, Mrs. Jonas E. Wagner and Mrs. Frank Musser. Before the banquet closed it was decided that if the Appropriations Committee of the Legislature, while on their way to the State College, could be detained in Bellefonte for a night the members would be royally entertained at the Country Club.

Those not mentioned above who sat around the festive board were J. Linn Harris, George T. Bush, Oscar Gray, Col. H. S. Taylor, James H. Potter, Prof. Irvin O. Noll, Archie Allison, Col. E. R. Chambers, Thomas Beaver, Henry S. Linn, L. A. Schaeffer, Robert Hunter, Dave Washburn, Frank Musser, John S. Dale, Henry C. Quigley and Frances Speer.

Bishop Berry to be in Bellefonte.

Bishop Joseph F. Berry will spend next Sunday, the 19th. with the Bellefonte Methodists. He will preach at 10:30 in the morning, address the Sunday School in the afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, and make the address at the young peoples mass meeting, in the evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

A special service of prayer will be held in the church on Friday and Saturday, from 3 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

The male members of the church will dine at the church Tuesday the 21st. at 6:30 o'clock P. M. Addresses will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. Isaac Taylor Headland, of China, and W. H. L. Batstone, M. D. Bishop John W. Hamilton will spend Sunday, the 26th. with this congregation.

Lloyd Oswalt Arrested

Chief of Police Dukeman yesterday received word from Chief of Police M. D. Flanigan, of Clearfield, that Lloyd Oswalt, formerly of Milesburg, was under arrest in Clearfield on the charge of stealing a horse and sleigh owned by a liveryman at that place. The letter also stated that Constable William Haines, of Snow Shoe, had sent word that he would visit Clearfield and enter an additional charge against Oswalt. The young man is wanted in Bellefonte, Chief Dukeman explaining that he holds a warrant charging him with securing goods under false pretenses at Claster's store. According to Chief Dukeman, Oswalt secured the goods by forging the name of Al. Beezer to an order on Claster's store.

Mrs. Andy Harter Dead.

Mrs. Andy Harter died Sunday morning at the home of her son, James, at Coburn, after an illness of about six months with a complication of diseases. Her age was 68 years and 3 months. Most all her life was spent doing good, and since childhood she was a member of the Lutheran church. Her husband died about 3 years ago, and surviving her are three sons, Dr. Alvin, of Maytown; Andrew, of Altoona, and James, of Coburn. She is also survived by four brothers and one sister. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning from the Lutheran church at Coburn. Rev. Beiber, of Centre Hall, conducted the service; interment at Millheim.

Hospital Notes.

Mrs. Celia Strunk, Bellefonte; operation.

Miss Mary Eckley, Valley View; operation.

Mrs. Viola Baney, Port Matilda; admitted for treatment.

Patients discharged follow: Mrs. Jennie Miller, Miss Lulu Shirk, Bellefonte; Edward Heaton, Milesburg; Mrs. Janette Swope, Tyrone.

There are twenty-one patients in the hospital.

Death of a Child.

Harold Way, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Way, of Snow Shoe Intersection, died Monday morning at 6 o'clock. His age was 4 years and 5 months, and the cause of death was bronchitis. The child was the flower of the household and will be sadly missed. Interment was made at Grays cemetery, near Stormstown.

Orchard Company Chartered

At Harrisburg on Monday a charter was issued for the Bald Eagle Orchard Company, of Altoona, with a capital of $5,000. This is the company which recently purchased the "Tommy" Purdue farm, located on the top of Muncy mountain, above Coleville. It will be planted in apple and pear trees.

D. A. R. Reception.

The annual Washington's Birthday reception of the Bellefonte Chapter, D. A. R., will be held on Wednesday evening, February 22, at the home of Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis, the vice regent. The several members will be attired in fancy costume.

CONVICTS COST COUNTY $909 IN YEAR OF 1910

Net Charge for Maintenance in Institutions Outside County.

EARNING TOTAL $252.23

County Allowed This Amount for Labor of Seven Prisoners in Western Penitentiary—No Allowance by Huntingdon Reformatory.

It cost the taxpayers of Centre County $909.01 for maintaining the several prisoners from this County confined in the Western Penitentiary, the Huntingdon Reformatory and the House of Refuge during the year 1910. The total cost for such maintenance was $1161.24, but the County received a credit of $252.23 for labor performed by prisoners in the Western Penitentiary, thus making the net cost of maintenance $909.01.

There were seven prisoners from Centre County in the Western Penitentiary during 1910, the cost for maintenance for each prisoner being 31 cents per day, or $710.83. The amount earned by the seven prisoners, and deducted from the amount charged to the County, was $252.23, making the net cost $458.60.

The cost for maintenance of seven prisoners from the County in the Huntingdon Reformatory was $447.75. There was no deduction in this case, the County receiving nothing in payment for labor performed by prisoners. The charge was for 7 prisoners for 1791 days, at 25 cents per day.

There was also a charge against the County of $2.66 for maintenance of a prisoner for a short time in the House of Refuge, near Philadelphia, making the total net cost for maintaining all prisoners in institutions outside the County $909.01.

Death at Philipsburg.

The Philipsburg Journal says that George E. Parker, one of our leading citizens and one of the best known men [illegible] of the state, passed away Sunday afternoon at 12:20 at his home, the result of Bright's disease and other complications with which he had been ailing for more than two and a half years. Much of this time he was a great sufferer, but the end came very peacefully. The deceased was a native of Philipsburg, having been born on September 26, 1843, and was consequently aged 67 years, 4 months and 17 days. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Parker, were among the old pioneers of that city. The deceased served four years in the civil war—the first three years as a member of the 5th Pennsylvania Reserves and last year as a member of the 191st regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, receiving an honorable discharge at the close of the war. Mr. Parker was a man whose affable qualities won for him a large circle of friends, and his death will be very deeply lamented. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from St. Paul's Episcopal church.

What's in a Name?

Richard Lane, of McKeesport, best known to his many Bellefonte friends as "Dick," spent a day or two in town this week. "Dick" is engaged in the automobile business and thought he would take a little run over to Bellefonte to see his mother, Mrs. James B. Lane. Accompanying him was his little three-years-old son, James, so christened, but "Jim," for everyday use. "Jim" is about the bravest soldier we have encountered in many a day. His mother is busy at home with a four-months-old baby girl, so "Jim" bravely started off without her. While at the Bush House he kept a good many willing hands busy trying to entertain him and keep his mind off his mother and things in general at home. A few weeks ago "Jim" accompanied his mother to Sunday School. When the roll was called the teacher called him "James," and received no response. Finally the mother suggested that she call him "Jim." This the teacher did, whereupon the young man promptly answered, "Present."

To Care for Inebriates.

On Tuesday Hon. J. C. Meyer, who represents this county in the Legislature, introduced into the House a bill for the detention, care and treatment of persons habitually addicted to intoxicating liquors or drugs. The bill carries with it an appropriation of $150,000 for the purchase of a site, the making of plans and the erection of a suitable building.

Wheat Drops 5 cents.

Bellefonte mills were yesterday paying 80 cents for white and 85 for red wheat, a drop of 5 cents a bushel from last week's prices.

HARD LUCK

A Young Man Mistaken as to His Big Fortune.

A young man in Bellefonte lay down on the davenport for a few minutes to rest the other day. It had been a rather hard six months for him, but he was glad he was living and he was glad he was independent. There was a lot of luck to his success, of course, but what did that matter? He had the coin. First, when all he had in the world was a nest egg of $2,500, he had bought 500 shares of R. T. P., on a 2 per cent margin—at 30. R. T. P. had surprised everybody by shooting to 110, almost in the twinkling of an eye. That had given him a start. Then there was that lucky play of his in Little Steel. That had increased his profits to $125,000, and another flyer in the copper had taken the total past the $200,000 mark. It had been a strain on him, of course, but he was satisfied to quit now. He would take mamma and the children and go off to some European resort and remain there until spring and then come back to the Adirondacks. He and mamma and the kids would enjoy themselves for the rest of their lives. He must see in the morning about that new 90-horse runabout for himself, the touring car for the children and the electric runabout for mamma. And, too, he must see an architect and—

"Henry, Henry!"

His wife was calling him.

"Henry, here's the milkman. Do you have $2.20?"

He turned uneasily in his sleep, rubbed his eyes and sat up.

"I never knew it to fail," he said and smiled to himself, as he reached for his wallet. "Hot mince pie will make you dream anything."

Eloped With Hobble Skirt.

Miss Amelia Yeoman, of Brooklyn, visited her summer home on Kiamesha Lake, in Sullivan County on Friday. She unpacked some clothing and when she found traces of moths in a hobble skirt hung the garment on a line in the back yard. When she went to get the skirt the next morning it was gone.

Tracks in the snow about the place where the skirt had hung made Miss Yeoman suspect that a tramp had been prowling about the house. When Wash Bailey and Charlie Smith saw the footprints they didn't tell her otherwise but made haste to get their guns. Since then have been trailing the bear who really was the thief.

When Miss Yeoman was asked if the skirt had been found she said it hadn't.

"And," she added, "if the bear finds it as hard to climb a tree with that skirt on as I did once, it will be a divided skirt when it does come back."

Bailey and Smith have already come across several places where the hobbled bear stopped to use language.

Men Are Wanted.

The great want and need of the times is manly, practically men, courageous men who, knowing the right, will dare to do it.

There is surplus wealth enough in Bellefonte to make it a model socially and intellectually, and to establish the highest type of prosperity.

There are a large number of men who know what ought to be done in order to make our town what it should be, and were they to get together, formulate plans, work out details, and contribute of their means to the carrying out of these plans, we could soon have a model borough, and their investments would prove valuable far beyond their expectations.

How are we to get these men together so that they may exchange views, formulate plans, and devise ways and means for their successful execution?

This is the most importation matter for consideration, because no great enterprise can be successfully prosecuted without means.

The town needs industries more than anything else, and the only way to get them is to make a concentrated effort to get them. What we ought to have is a live board of trade.

Accident at Aaronsburg.

J. H. Crouse, of Aaronsburg, met with an accident that will incapacitate him from doing any business for some time. The side walks were very icy and when Mr. Crouse left his home to go on an errand down town he found that he could not walk on the pavements and seeing a small boy with a hand sled he asked for the loan of it to coast down the walk. He started with the sled but found he could not guide it on the ice and ran against a telephone pole breaking his leg below the knee. He was taken to his home and Dr. C. S. Musser, who was called, reduced the fracture.

Officers to be Initiated.

Half Moon lodge No. 845 I. O. O. F. of Stormstown, will initiate a class of candidates on March 2, 1911. The Allegheny Gateway degree team, of Tyrone, been invited to do the word of initiating. The Stormstown lodge is one of the most active lodge, in the country.

Installed a Hand Loom.

The department of domestic science at Penn State, has installed a hand loom for the weaving of rugs. This is an important adjunct to the many branches now being taught in that department.

Events Recalled By Quaint Old Papers

The average traveler of the present day is familiar with the Northern Central branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad system. Nowhere throughout the world may be found a railroad system so well constructed and so efficiently operated as is the Pennsylvania. It is, in fact, held up as a model whenever the subject of railroads is mentioned.

In the present period the Northern Central, as a branch of the Pennsylvania, is as modern and thoroughly-up-to-date in every particular as the great parent system, which means that it has attained the highest degree of efficiency. It is especially interesting to contrast the splendid, modern roadbed and equipment of the Northern Central of today with that when the road was first built.

Today the Northern Central extends from Baltimore to Harrisburg, and from that point to Canandaigua, quite a distance beyond Elmira. This is all the Northern Central branch, with the exception of a few miles of trackage between Williamsport and Sunbury. We quote the following from an old volume of "Now and Then," giving an interesting history of the construction of "The Old Strap Railroad," now the Northern Central:

By an act of the General Assembly, approved by Governor Wolf June 9, 1832, Thomas Biddle, Archibald McIntyre, Simon Gratz, Joseph B. Anthony, William G. Carpenter, Andrew D. Hepburn, William A. Petrikin, William Wilson, John K. Hays, William Brindle, Ezra Long, Burton Strait, George Kress, John Beecher and Eli McNitt were made commissioners to open books and receive subscriptions to the capital stock of the "Williamsport and Elmira Railroad." The railroad, beginning at the city of Williamsport, ran north by way of Lycoming Creek to the northern line of the State near Elmira, N. Y.

Such was the beginning of the Williamsport and Elmira Railroad, otherwise the "Old Strap Road," now the Northern Central Railway. This was at the very beginning of railroad building in Pennsylvania, and only four years after the first railroad built in the United States—that at Quincy, Mass. The same act provided for two other roads in different parts of the State; and to read over the provisions of that first railroad act causes one to smile at the primitiveness of the ideas then held about things railroad.

The road was to be run with "due regard to private property," and was not to disturb any grave-yard, church or building of the value of $500, without the consent of the owner. The road was to be built so as not to interfere with any public road then built, or thereafter to be built; and when it crossed any wagon road the company were to build causeways either over or under the railroad. All owners of land adjoining the railroad had the right to build such lateral or branch roads as they might see fit to build, and connect with the main line. All persons using the road were to furnish their own "cars, wagons or conveyances, of a pattern satisfactory to the company." The company were allowed to charge tolls as follows: For each thousand feet of lumber, two cents per mile; for each ton of coal or other mineral, two cents per mile; for each 1,500 shingles, two cents per mile; for each empty car, one cent per mile; for each passenger, except those necessary for controlling the cars, two cents per mile. Whenever the dividends exceeded twelve per cent. the tolls were to be reduced. The work was to be begun within five years, and completed within ten years from the passage of the act.

These were the main provisions of that first charter, and show the crude but honest notions of our forefathers on railroad building. What pointers a modern railroad magnate could have given that early legislature!

The Williamsport and Elmira Railroad, better known in its day as the "Old Strap Road," from its rails being made of wood with a strap of iron on the top, was projected for the purpose of connecting the Pennsylvania system of canals with the Erie Railroad, then building through the southern part of New York, and so connect with the "Great Lakes" and the West.

It was a great scheme then; but when the books were opened subscriptions to the stock did not come in as expected. Matthew C. Ralston was added to the committee in 1835, and by his energy and good management got the work under way. The capital stock was increased to 16,000 shares, and the time of completion extended for ten years from 1841. When the United States Bank of Philadelphia was rechartered, in 1835, they were compelled by the Assembly to subscribe for $200,000 worth of the stock of the Williamsport and Elmira Railroad.

I have not been able to find just when ground was first broken for the road, but it must have been about 1835 or 1836. The road was run so as to avoid heavy cuts and fills, the consequences of which were that the road ran through the best bottoms, and crossed and recrossed the crooked Lycoming more than twenty times. The railroad crossed many times the great "Sheshequin Indian Path," over which the dusky savages had often descended into the fair "Otzinachson" on their bloody forays, and up which many an unwilling captive had been hurried on his way to the Indian towns of New York or Canada.

The road was to be a great trunk line, with double track, and finished in every respect as a first class railroad. The bridges were all double, with the piers made of the finest dressed stone; and they are still standing under the Northern Central Railway bridges. Ties and rails were laid for only one track while the road-bed was being constructed, and by the time they had reached Ralston, they had builded so much bigger than they knew that they were out of money. So instead of the terminus of the road being Elmira, they were content to have it Ralston for a time, at least.

One can imagine the trials and tribulation so those early railroad builders. Time and time again they had to resort to the Legislature for additional help and privileges. But Ralston and McIntyre were the owners of vast tracts of timber and coal lands up along the Lycoming, and so urged on the good work with unflagging zeal. The farmers then and now were loath to have their best fields spoiled by the unsightly, though useful, railroad embankment, and discouraged the construction of the road to the full extent of their power. The law allowed them a right of way of five rods, but where the owner of the land would settle amicably they took but three rods of his land, while of his neighbor, who would not agree to settle but must needs have a lawsuit, they took the full five rods. As the early engine had no "cow-catcher," and the cows had to be kept off the road, the company built fences along the right of way; so in passing over the road one could see by the fences who had favored and who had opposed this great public improvement.

Sometime in 1836 or 1837 an engine and a couple of cars were brought by boat from Philadelphia for use on the road. John McWilliams was the first resident engineer—an engineer from Philadelphia having accompanied the engine to set it up and show them how to run it. Cornelius Sherer, of Muncy, was the first fireman, and Charles Butcher the conductor. The engine was named the "Vermon," and it is easy to imagine the scene in the quiet borough on that gala first day, as they gathered at the "Basin" to see the iron horse start out on that triumphal trip up the Lycoming. The hills and mountains received such an awakening that day as they had not had since the last war party of painted savages had descended the valley fifty years or more before.

As before stated, each customer had to furnish his own cars and build his own switch. The engine made a round trip [illegible] day, the passenger coach being attached next to the engine, and the freight cars were arranged with reference to their destination—those to be dropped first being placed last. The train did no switching, but left the cars on the main track, and the owner had to put them in on his own switch by hand or horse-power. On the return trip cars to go south were run out on the main track after the train had gotten by, and then the cars were pushed up to the train and coupled on, but the train was never backed up to the car. Each owner of a car had to send a man along with his car to attend the brakes and take car of the car. Primitive, indeed, was railroading in the forties.

Contrary to the expectations of the founders and the Legislature, the company did not earn twelve per cent. dividends, but got so poor that they had to abandon the engines and for a number of years the only power on the road was horses. About 1845 they ran a passenger car up and down the road by horses; this was made possible by the road having been graded for double tracks. McKinneys, who had a forge at bridge 3 for the making of charcoal iron, used the "Old Strap Road" for hauling coal from up toward Ralston and ore from the Basin.

The road became so run down finally, that, about 1848, some of the creditors petitioned the Circuit Court in Philadelphia to appoint a sequestrator to take charge of the receipts of the road; accordingly Robert Faries was appointed. In 1840 he petitioned the Legislature for authorities to sell the road and its franchises for payment of debts. The Legislature gave him the desired power—the purchasers to complete the road to Elmira within five years or the road to revert to the stockholders.

It was sold at Philadelphia to Matthew C. Ralston, William Coxe Ellis, Robert Faries, Thomas Alexander and Archibald Robertson, who purchased the entire works and franchise for $5,000. They reorganized the road as the Northern Central Railway. The stock was increased and a blanket mortgage, guaranteed by the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, which was then building, and the road was completed to Elmira in 1856.

Passed Away at Tyrone.

James A. Zimmerman, one of the oldest freight conductors on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, died at his home in Tyrone on Thursday. Mr. Zimmerman met with an accident a number of years ago and was injured internally. His death was due to liver trouble. The deceased is survived by his wife, two daughters and a son, all of Tyrone, and a sister, Mrs. John T. Cupper, of Lock Haven. He was well known in Bellefonte.

The Poultry Yard.

If you use wet matches let the water be warm.

A corn-sheller is not an essential. The hens will do their own shelling if you throw out the ears in short, broken pieces.

Do not give eggs to an early broody hen until she is surely broody, as hens, like the weather at this season of the year, are rather changeable.

The sooner people divest themselves of the idea that they must be always dosing chickens with medicine, the sooner will they be enable to breed a hardy race of fowls, that are roup and cholera proof.

See that the nest of the early sitter is air-tight. This can be accomplished by placing a sheet of heavy paper in the bottom. Sprinkle the paper well with coal-oil to discourage lice, and use plenty of straw.

Don't trust the feeding and watering of the chickens entirely to the children. Keep in touch with the feeding and the condition of the houses as well. A child can not be expected to note the first signs of trouble.

The hen has many useful things.
Including feathers, neck and wings.
And white meat meat, dark meat,
wishbone, legs,
And stuffing, side-bone, gizzard, eggs.
She does the very best she's able
To make us satisfied at table.

Take a few of your best layers out of the main house and keep them in a place by themselves with the best male bird you can get. The eggs from these hens will be your stock for the chicks that are to be. Get up a little higher this year.

Say, the hens will cackle thanks for those small potatoes. Just boil them and mix with meal or bran. If scraps of meat or soup bones are boiled with the potatoes the biddies will like the flavor better, and there will be money in your pocket.—Farm Journal.

Frank Harris Has Narrow Escape.

Ex-State Treasurer Frank G. Harris, of Clearfield, was the victim of a mistake which might have cost him his life.

Mr. Harris has been suffering with grip for the last two weeks, and Thursday night went to his bathroom before retiring to take a dose of medicine. Instead of the bottle of medicine, he obtained by mistake a similar bottle containing carbolic acid. Pouring out almost an ounce of the fluid, he swallowed it.

Realizing at once his error, Mr. Harris procured a quantity of alcohol, which he drank, and which acted as an antidote. Two physicians were hastily summoned, and after working all night with the patient succeeded in counteracting the effects of the fluid. His recovery is assured.

A Positive Denial

The persistent rumors that plans are afoot by which the University of Pennsylvania would absorb the Pennsylvania State College are emphatically denied by high officers of both institutions.

It was said that the plan had been suggested, and that United States Senator Penrose had given assurance of using his influence to bring about the legislation necessary to effect this union.

Provost Edgar F. Smith, of the university, was surprised when the matter was mentioned to him.

"There it not a grain of truth in the story" was the reply from the office of Dr. E. E. Sparks president of State College. "State College will not be absorbed by the University of Pennsylvania or any other institution."

But never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, which checks the cough and expels the cold. M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo., says, "It beats all the remedies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and cough and was threatened with pneumonia. One bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar completely cured me." No opiates, just a reliable household medicine. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

The Bible for All Centre County.

The Centre County Bible Society is prepared to finish a copy of the Bible to every reader in the county at cost. A limited margin for grants. Testaments freely given to all orphan children in need. The American Standard Bibles constantly on band, 35 cents and up. The new graded Sunday school lessons are all based on the standard version. The smallest pocket Bible that marks the highest point yet attained in Bibles and in clear black type at $1.25 delivered to preachers, teachers and others in Centre county. The Depository, always open for inspection, is kept in the Y. M. C. A. Building, Bellefonte. The Donay Version (Roman Catholic) and Hebrew Bibles furnished at cost.

R. Crittenden, Depositary.

Backache, Rheumatism, Nervousness

Mean disordered kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills have helped your neighbor; they will also help you. Mrs. G. Ake, Altoona, Pa., says, "For several months I suffered with my kidneys and pains in the small of my back. It was painful for me when stooping and made me dizzy with severe headaches. My kidney action was irregular and painful and when I read of Foley Kidney Pills I decided to try them. After taking them a short period all kidney misery left as did also the pains in the back. Those dark spots before my eyes have disappeared and in general the pills made me feel exceptionally good. I desire to recommend them highly to anyone in need of a kidney medicine." Sold by C. M. Parrish

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Your land must have LIME if you want to raise paying crops. Use Hydrated lime (H-O) through your drill or broadcast when you seed, for quick results. Or use ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or lime for general use.

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Office: TYRONE, PA.

Burton's Luck

He Rode on the Back of an Angry Bull.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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Anne Bliss unfurled a harmless looking white parasol that developed a bright red lining.

Neal Burton glanced at the rosy glow reflected on the girl's softly rounded cheek and met her inquiring eyes.

"How much farther to the river, Neal?" she asked hastily.

"As if you didn't know," he retorted. "You must have been there times enough with Fuller. You needn't be afraid I'm going to propose to you again."

"I don't wish you to!"

"You've made that very plain on three different occasions. I may look at you sometimes, may I not, without intending to throw myself at your feet and plead for a crumb of affection?"

His bitter sarcasm stung Anne to foolish retort.

"It would make me most uncomfortable if you did, as I haven't even a crumb to spare!"

Neal winced. "I don't wish a crumb, Anne. It's all or nothing as far as I'm concerned."

"I'm sorry it must be nothing, then."

In the adjoining pasture a sleek dark form leisurely approached a break in the rail fence.

The young man, eager for keener torture to allay the dull ache of his heart, spoke again jealously.

"Of course I'm no horny handed son of the soil; I don't mangle the king's English nor talk with a twang and eat sixteen buckwheat cakes for breakfast, winter and summer! I can't milk a cow, and I don't know the best soil in which to produce giant turnips. I do know the real estate business from the ground up. I can provide a home, and I can run a motor car. These are my limitations. Speaking of Nathan Fuller"—

"We were not speaking of him," interrupted Anne coldly.

Again silence. The dark form paused in the opening of the broken fence with uplifted head.

"Are you going to that barn dance tonight?" asked Neal after awhile.

"Yes."

"You told me when I asked you to go that you didn't care for that sort of thing."

"I changed my mind. I thought it would be rather fun to go and meet the country people. Their ways are so fresh to me; they enjoy everything so heartily. It is such a pleasant, simple life!"

"The natives won't enjoy themselves much with a lot of giggling city boarders looking on. I suppose the other people at the farmhouse are going!"

"I—I hardly think so. Mr. Fuller invited me to go. I'm going to drive over in the buggy with him." Anne blushed deep with embarassment under Neal's sharp gaze. "Don't look at me like that, Neal Burton," she added sharply. "Nathan Fuller is a fine fellow, and he saved my life! I might have drowned if he had not happened along the river when my boat upset. You may laugh at him for a countryman, but I would like to see you do a deed like that!"

"It is not my luck to have the opportunity," returned Neal, his face curiously white. "I understand what you mean, Anne. I'm just a plain, matter of fact sort of chap, the sort you've always known, and you're tired of my type. If I may be permitted to express the opinion—I trust Fuller will not misunderstand your 'gratitude' for something warmer."

Anne made no reply. Her blue eyes were fixed on the shining river which they were approaching.

Suddenly Burton tore the red lined parasol from her light grasp and clutched her arm.

"Run, Anne! Run for the willow trees and climb! It's a bull! I'll keep him off! Run, I tell you!" He pushed her toward the river, but she turned and clung to him with a little cry of alarm.

With a despairing gesture he tossed the red lined parasol toward the approaching beast and saw it whirl along, its crimson silk full in the face of the animal. Then he grasped Anne's arm and raced with her across the intervening space toward the willows.

Behind them the bull was trampling the tantalizing sunshade into twisted fragments. His angry bellow announced that their flight had been discovered, and, with amazing celerity in so clumsy a beast, he had turned and was after them.

Neal fairly tossed Anne's slight form up into the low hanging branches, where she clung desperately. That he was able to reach her side and throw his arm about her was due to his trained muscles, backed by a cool head. As he braced himself against the inclined trunk, his feet secure in a convenient crotch below, the bellowing animal struck the willow tree like a whirlwind.

As they rocked dizzily with the swaying tree Anne clung closely to Burton's shoulder, into which her face was pressed. Neal smiled tenderly down at her bright hair, while the bull repeatedly charged the tree trunk with most unsatisfactory results. Presently he desisted from the attack, and his angry bellow diminished to a low mutter, like distant thunder. It was quite evident that he intended to wait for their descent from the tree. He took up his position beneath the cool shade and waited.

Anne lifted a shamed face. "Has he gone, Neal?" she asked meekly.

"No; he's down there waiting. Perhaps he'll get tired after awhile and go back to his pasture."

"Can't you find a branch for me to sit on?" inquired Anne from her position, supported by Neal's willing arm.

"I'm afraid not, but you can take this place—there, stand so—leaning against the trunk and brace your feet here. Hold tight to this little branch on either side."

"Where are you going to stay?" asked Anne uneasily. "I've driven you from the only safe position, only—you see—I couldn't"— She paused helplessly.

"Of course you couldn't," returned Neal easily. "I shall take a lower stand—no danger—he can't touch me. Somebody'll be after him presently. It's growing late. Too bad we missed our row on the river."

A half hour passed in silence. Anne leaned wearily against the tree trunk, her eyes fixed on the river below. Neal, most uncomfortably astride of a slender branch that bent dangerously under his weight, sincerely wished that it would not be Nathan Fuller who came to their rescue. That bucolic youth's contempt for "city fellers" rankled in the bosom of one who had been at the front in college athletics, who had spent a vacation on a Wyoming ranch and learned to ride a bucking broncho.

"I suppose we couldn't make any one hear even if we called ever so loud," suggested Anne dubiously. "If—if Mr. Fuller were only around he might know what to do." She voiced the thought half consciously and flushed at Neal's snort of contempt.

"Mr. Fuller, even though he has generations of stock raising ancestors behind him, cannot change a maddened bull into a lamb and lead him away by a blue ribbon. Unless the animal's attention is attracted elsewhere or he is captured by strategy I don't see how either of us can get away." Neal paused and seemed to debate some question within himself. He looked down at the bull.

"What were you going to say?" questioned Anne.

"Merely that I might drop down on the beast's back and thus get him away from your vicinity—that might give you an opportunity to seek assistance from Mr. Fuller—and at the same time relieve you of my companionship." Neal's voice was bitter as he voiced this sentiment.

"You couldn't do that—you might be killed," protested Anne, ignoring his sarcasm.

At that instant something happened. The bull lifted an ugly black head, rolled a malicious red eye and hungrily nipped at the drooping willow branch where Neal sat. The flexible limb dipped down, down, and suddenly Neal lost his grip of small twigs and slid quickly down the slippery branch, landing squarely astride of the animal's broad back.

Instinctively his hands grasped the smooth little horns before the frightened beast dropped his head and swung around. As the willow branch whipped upward Neal heard Anne's desperately frightened cry:

"Neal! Neal! Neal!" Then he was away on his mad ride. They mounted a rise of ground, and she closed her eyes and prayed.

When she opened them again she did not look at the field. She turned her gaze down to the river, where a boat floated close under the willows. In the boat were Nathan Fuller and a very pretty girl. The girl was speaking, half sobbing, then Nathan's voice in reply: "I can't help it, Lucy. She as good as asked me to take her tonight. It's just city folks' ways. You know I don't care about any one but you!"

"If you take that girl tonight I shan't speak to you again!" flashed Lucy tearfully. "She wants to marry you. I know she does!"

Anne's face was scarlet with mortification. Her silly gratitude toward Nathan Fuller because he had saved her life had nearly turned Lucy's romance into a tragedy. Anne leaned forward and spoke:

"Mr. Fuller!" When they had turned startled faces upward she told her story, and as Nathan hastened ashore in quest of Neal she added to the girl who stared at her resentfully: "You see, I am engaged to Mr. Burton. I am doubly anxious for his welfare."

Lucy smiled understandingly and helped Anne down from her perch in the tree just as Nathan returned with Neal, who limped slightly.

Declining Nathan's offer to row them home, they stood by the river's brink until the two in the boat had disappeared around the bend. Then Neal turned to Anne, standing with downcast eyes and nervously plucking hands.

"Anne," he said quietly, "I shall never again ask you to marry me."

"I don't blame you—I'm such an arrant coward, and there's really nothing likable about me," admitted Anne shakily. "You must let me tell you—I think you were very brave to do what you did. It was splendid."

"It was an accident. It was pure good luck," returned Neal calmly, then insistently, "I shall never again ask you to marry me, Anne, because Nathan has just told me he heard you announce our engagement to Miss Lucy."

Anne was crying now softly.

"Do you love me, darling?" asked Neal, his arms around her.

Anne's rosy face pressed close to his own was sufficient answer.

The Baths of Caracalla.

The Romans appear to have been well off in the matter of bathing places in the first and second centuries. In the baths of Caracalla 1,600 bathers could be accommodated at one time. The inclosed area was 360 square yards, but it included a course for foot racing. The bathing establishment was 240 yards in length by 124 wide. The remains of the walls are eight and ten feet thick and in some places as much as fifty feet high.

A Cumulative Test.

As the thin man and the stout one were talking of diet and food in general the thin man said: "You can get an excellent dinner at Clapham's, the restaurant near my office, for 25 cents. Ever try one of his dinners?"

"One of 'em! Yes, I should say I had," said the stout man. "Why, I ate four of 'em one day last week!"

His Hardships.

"I suppose," said the kind lady as she handed the husky hobo a generous wedge of apple pie, "that your lot is full of harships?"

"Dat's de proper word fer it, ma'am," replied the h. h. "In de winter w'en de farmers ain't doin' nothin' but eatin' apples an' drinkin' hard cider it's too cold fer me to be trampin' aroun', an' in de summer people's allers offerin' me work."—Chicago News.

Wanted It Matched.

Mrs. Pride—Jimmy, dear, would you mind doing an errand for me today? Mr. Pride—What is it? Mrs. Pride—The cook says we won't have enough chicken for dinner, so I wish you would take this bird down to the shop and see if you can get it matched.—London Mail.

Extravagant Economy.

Economy often consists in doing without something you want now in order to get something you don't want in the future.—Atlanta Journal.

Hindu Juggling.

The Hindu jugglers and acrobats are the most skillful in the world. One of the latest stories told of them is about a performer who went through many wonderful feats perched on the top of a single bamboo stick about fifteen feet in height. The top of the stick was tied to a girdle around his waist, and a leg rest was provided by a cushion a few feet down the pole. Perched on this slender stick he hopped and danced about in the liveliest way, accompanied by the tapping of a drum. It would be considered a skillful feat to walk about with ease on a pair of stilts fifteen feet in height, but this Hindu showed a marvelous power of equilibrium on a single stick. He did other things even more wonderful. For example, he balanced a light stick on his nose and a heavy one on his chin and then threw the heavy one into the air with his head and caught it on the end of a light one. While balancing the two sticks thus, end on end, he made one revolve in one direction and the other in the opposite direction.

Twice Declined.

The invitation list of the governor general of Canada is made out strictly in accordance with precedent, but is not kept up to date always, the aid who has to send the invitations out—generally an Englishman or a Scotchman—not always being au courant with changes on the list. The late Sir Antoine Dorion, chief justice of Quebec, was once invited to some function, as was proper, but Lady Dorion, who was dead, was invited likewise. Sir Antoine accepted for himself, but declined for her ladyship, on the ground that she was in the cemetery. The next year, however, the same mistake was made, so the old judge wrote back to the aid-de-camp in waiting:

"Sir Antoine Dorion accepts, etc., but, her ladyship being still in St. Anne's cemetery, Sir Antoine is compelled again to decline the invitation for her."

A New Game.

William is the only son of a pious minister, and, though he is only three and a half years of age, his father considers it quite time he learned properly to observe grace on coming to the table. His parents have more than once endeavored to explain to him the reasons for his so doing, but the little boy regards it as no more than an amusing game.

The other afternoon his older sister made another attempt to interest him in this duty. All were seated at dinner, and on the first words of the grace William's small head dropped in his hands in apparent reverence. His sister, secretly pleased with her success, stole a glance at him, when, to the consternation of the family, he sprang up, shouting gleefully:

"Oh, Sis, you're it! I saw you peep!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Barred Them Out.

A proprietor of a cotton mill in England who is something of a philosopher posted up on the factory gates the following notice:

"No cigars or good looking men admitted!"

When asked for an explanation he said: "I'll tell you. The one will set a flame agoing among my cottons and the other among the girls. I won't admit such inflammable and dangerous things into my establishment at any risk!"

The Ink That Homer Used.

Ink of various hues was used by the ancient Romans, that of a purple tint being considered the exclusive fluid for the execution of all royal writings, as it was distinctively the royal color. It is said that Homer's works were written in letters of gold on a roll 120 feet in length, formed of the intestines of serpents, but we are left in ignorance as to the method of preparing this ink.

Trying to Prove It.

Angry Father—Great Scott! What are you doing, Johnny? Why, confound it, you've got my new watch all to pieces! Johnny—Yes, dad. Teacher told us today that a good watch ought to have at least 170 parts, so I thought I'd see if yours was a good one.

Preparing Her.

"I hope madame is not superstitious?"

"No, my girl. Why?"

"Because I have just broken the large mirror in the parlor."—Paris Rire.

Success doesn't "happen." It is organized, pre-empted, captured, by consecrated common sense.—F. E. Willard.

LIQUID CURES ECZEMA WHERE SALVE FAILS

In regard to skin diseases medical authorities are now agreed on this:

Don't imprison the disease germs in your skin by the use of greasy salves, and thus encourage them to multiply. A true cure of all eczematous diseases can be brought about only by using the healing agents in the form of a liquid.

WASH THE GERMS OUT. A simple wash: A compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, and other ingredients as combined in the D. D. D. Prescription, penetrates to the disease germs and destroys it, then soothes and heals the skin as nothing else has ever done.

A 25-cent trial bottle will start the cure, and give you instant relief.

Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

An Ordinance

Relating to the management of the Water Department and Street Department of the Borough.

WHEREAS, by resolution duly passed and approved the 2nd day of January A. D. 1911, Council decided to create a new borough position which would unite the present office of Water Superintendent, Street Commissioner and Borough Engineer under one head: Now THEREFORE, be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authorities of the same:

SECTION 1. That as soon as convenient after the passage of this ordinance and on the first Monday of January of each year hereafter, the Council shall elect a suitable person, who shall have sufficient knowledge of civil, mechanical and hydraulic engineering, as Borough Engineer; provided, that Council may in its discretion elect such person to serve for a period of not more than five years at such annual salary as it may see fit.

SECTION 2. That the Borough Engineer, to be elected under the provisions of said Section 1, shall have all the powers now granted by the ordinances to the present Water Superintendent, Street Commissioner and Borough Engineer; that he shall make any temporary repairs or contract for any temporary supplies for the Street and Water Departments of the Borough, which action shall be binding upon the Borough provided a report be made by the said Borough Engineer at the next regular meeting of Council; provided, however, that he shall make no permanent repairs or permanent improvements without first being authorized by Council so to do.

SECTION 3. That the said Borough Engineer shall, as soon as possible after his election, make a permanent Borough map, upon which he shall designate the water mains and connections, the sewers, and all permanent fixtures on the streets and alleys of the Borough and designate all additions and alterations within ten days from their completion, and that the first duty of each newly elected Borough Engineer shall be to see that said map is kept up-to-date in every particular.

SECTION 4. All ordinances or parts of ordinances conflicting herewith are hereby repealed.

Ordained and enacted as an ordinance this 6th day of February A. D., 1911.

J. C. HARPER,
President of Town Council.

Attest:
Wm. T. Kelly,
Secretary of Town Council

And now, Feb. 7, 1911, I hereby approve the foregoing.

JOHN J. BOWER,
Chief Burgess.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that the following inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of April the 14th, 1851, have been confirmed Nisi by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, and if no exceptions be filed on or about the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Henry A. Snyder late of Liberty Township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Susan Snyder.

2. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Alfred T. Corman late of Miles Township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Agnes Corman.

3. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Frank T. Bohn late of College Township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Sarah C. Bohn.

4. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of J. P. Weber, late of State College Borough, deceased, as the same was apart to his widow, Mary E. Weber.

5. Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to Susan C. Geary, widow of Daniel B. Geary late of Penn Township, deceased, out of the estate of said decedent, real and personal property to the amount of $5000.00 under the act of Assembly approved April 1st, 1909, as follows to wit:—

Cash	$3875.00
Real Estate	1125.00

Description of Real Estate.

Purpart No. 1. (a) All that certain messuage and tract or piece of land situate in Penn Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone, thence along land of the heirs of Philip Kreider, deceased, and George Harter, North 6¼ degrees East 24 8-10 perches to a stone, thence along Mary Graham's land South 82¼ degrees West 21 6-10 perches to a stone, thence South 11 degrees East 20 perches to a stone, thence along land of David Hosterman South 81¼ degrees East 15 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 2 acres and 79 perches neat measure. Being the same premises which Mary Graham by deed dated April 7, 1852, recorded in Centre County in Deed Book Vol. X. at page 53 etc., granted and conveyed to Daniel Geary.

Purpart No. 1. (b) All that certain piece of land adjoining land of Daniel B. Geary on the South, beginning at a dead pine, thence North 11¼ degrees East 9¼ perches to a stone along lands of M. S. Feidler, thence along other land of Francis J. Foster, Mary G. Foster and John W. Foster South 85 degrees West 21 1-10 perches to stone in Public road, thence along said public road South 24¼ degrees East 9 1-10 perches to a post in said public road adjoining other lands of Daniel B. Geary, thence along same North 85 degrees East 15 6-10 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 1 acre and 1 perch neat measure. Being same premises which Francis J. Foster, Exrx—et. al. by deed dated March 23, 1893, recorded in Centre County, in Deed Book Vol. 63, at page 473, etc., granted and conveyed to Daniel B. Geary. Appraised at $625.00

Purpart No. 2. All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Penn Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at post near marked pine, thence along land of Daniel Reed North 49 degrees East 33 perches to stones, thence by land of Jacob Sankey South 20 degrees East 50 perches to post near Maple pointer, and thence by land of David Nees North 59 degrees West 49 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 4 acres, 126 perches neat measure. Being same premises which Jacob W. Snook and wife by deed dated June 24, 1873 recorded in Centre County in Deed Book Vol. L. No. 2 at page 132 etc., granted and conveyed to Daniel Geary. Appraised at $275.00

Purpart No. 3. All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Penn Township, Centre County, Pa., beginning at stones on East side of public road leading from Green Briar Southward to the old turnpike and on line between the lands of Daniel Geary estate and Jacob Sander's estate, thence South 34 degrees East 20 rods to post, thence South 13 degrees East 19 rods to post, thence North 67 degrees East 112 perches to stones, thence North 284 degrees West 50 perches to stones thence South 61¼ degrees West 108 rods to the place of beginning. Containing about 26 acres, be the same more or less. Appraised at $225.00

The above appraisement has been confirmed Nisi by the Court, and publication ordered for a period of thirty days, and if no exceptions be filed thereto, within thirty days, the same will be confirmed absolutely by the Court.

EARLE C. TUTEN, Register.
Register & Clerk of Orphans' Court.

Register's Notice.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the first day of March, A. D. 1911.

1. The account of Summer Stover, administrator of &c., of Eliza Stover, late of Miles Township, Centre County, deceased.

2. The third account of Charles F. Zindel, guardian of Claire C. Smith, minor child of Joseph Smith, late of Snow Shoe Township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of John Weber, administrator of &c., of Mary A. Baker, late of Howard Borough, deceased.

4. The first and final account of John L. Holmes, executor of the estate of James I. Yarnell, late of State College Borough, deceased.

5. The account of S. K. Emerick, administrator of &c., of Eliza J. Leathers, late of Unionville Borough, deceased.

6. The first and final account of Wm. H. Minnich and Jonas M. Stover, administrators of John Y. Stover, late of Miles Township, deceased.

7. The second account of H. H. Osman, guardian of Cora V. Hardy, Augus D. Hardy and Simeous A. Hardy, minor children of Daniel Hardy, late of Taylor Township, deceased.

8. The account of W. H. Phillips, administrators of &c., of Christina Bower, late of Haines Township, deceased.

9. The first and partial account of Robert B. Orwig, guardian of Naoma Kelly and Freda M. Kelly, minor children of Robert J. Kelly, late of Worth Township, deceased.

10. The first and final account of William Henry Thompson, administrator C. T. A., of &c, of William Thompson, late of College Township deceased.

11. The first and final account of Herman K. Miller, administrator of &c., of Richard W. Miller, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

12. The first and partial account of Ella M. Gray and G. Oscar Gray, administrators of &c., of John F. Gray, late of State College Borough, deceased.

13. The first and final account of Henry Bennett, administrator of &c., of Nancy C. Bennett, late of Worth Township, deceased.

14. The first and final account of W. D. Crosby, as executor of the estate of Sarah Catharine Ross, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

15. The first and final account of George M. Boal, executor of &c., of George Swab, late of Harris Township, deceased.

16. The first and final account of C. A. Williams, executor of the last will and testament of George Heverly, late of Liberty Township, deceased.

17. The first and final account of T. R. Motz, administrator of &c., of S. M. Motz, late of Haines Township, deceased.

18. The first and final account of J. L. Tressler, executor, of &c. of D. J. Tressler, deceased, late of Harris Township.

19. The account of George W. Fisher administrator of Mary Fisher, deceased, late of Unionville borough.

20. The first and final account of Henry H. Knoffsinger and William G. Runkle, executors of the last will and testament of William Knoffsinger, deceased, late of Spring township.

21. The first and final account of Minnie Vonada, administratrix of John Vonada, deceased, late of Bellefonte Borough.

22. The first and final account of Debbie Sinkle, executrix of the last will and testament of Jacob Sanders, late of Penn Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased.

EARLE C. TUTEN
Register's Office, Register.
Bellefonte, Pa. Jan. 30, 1911. 2-2-4t

Court Proclamation!

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 24th day of December, 1911, to me directed for holding in Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FOURTH MONDAY OF FEBRUARY,

being the 27th. day of February, 1911, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 27th., with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of February, in the year of our Lord, 1911, and the one hundred and thirty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., February 1, 1911. 2-2-4t

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa. on

MONDAY FEBRUARY 27th. 1911.

At 1:30 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate lying and being in Philipsburg Boro, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows to-wit:—Beginning on North side of Maple street 80 feet east of N. E. corner of Second and Maple streets and at corner of lot of L. L. Miller thence north by line of Miller and parallel with Second Street sixty-six (66) feet to line of M. Switzer, thence east by line of Switzer and parallel with Maple street forty (40) feet to corner of Alex. Pierce, thence South by line of Pierce and parallel with second street sixty-six (66) feet to Maple street, thence by Maple street forty (40) feet to corner of L. L. Miller and place of beginning, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and necessary out-buildings.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of F. F. Ferguson and A. E. Ferguson now (Annie E. Sigler.)

TERMS OF SALE:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase price is paid in full.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., Feby. 6th. 1911.

Notice in Divorce.

Adlie Gutelius, vs. Charles Lee Gutelius. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 83 September Term, 1910 in divorce A. V. M.

To Charles Lee Gutelius:—Whereas your wife Adlie Gutelius has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County No. 83 September Term 1910, praying for a divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear in said court on or before Monday February 27th. 1911 to answer the complaint of your said wife Adlie Gutelius and to show cause if any you have why the said Adlie Gutelius should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office Bellefonte, Pa. Sheriff.
January 30th. 1911.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Catherine Condo, late of Gregg township, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

W. M. ALLISON,
1-26-6t Executor, Spring Mills, Pa.

Administrators' Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of John I. Olewine, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same duly authenticated for settlement without delay.

M. ELIZABETH OLEWINE,
W. M. BOTTORF,
Administrators.
W. Harrison Walker, Bellefonte, Pa.
Attorney for Estate 1-5-6t

Executor's Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of Jane Hartsock, late of Patton Township, deceased.

Letters testamentary in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against said estate, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to present the same for immediate settlement.

WILLIAM E. HARTSOCK, Executor.
Henry C. Quigley, Waddle, Penna.
Attorney. 1-29-6t

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,

Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,

Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on lumber, frames, lath, sash, doors, shingles, flooring, moulding

PAROID ROOFING

Or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of

SOUTHERN LUMBER

And Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of moulding, sash and lumber at specially low prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.
Office Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish' drug store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., February 16, 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.
W. FRANCIS SPEER - - Associate Editor

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

We venture the assertion that the scheme to tax each hunter in the State $1 a year is about as popular as a hobble skirt in a 100-yard dash.

Those candidates who have already spent considerable time and money canvassing the county would no doubt consider it a down-right mean trick should the Legislature postpone the primaries until September.

An effort is being made by a few Democratic near-leaders to induce Harry McDowell, of Howard, to come out for County Commissioner. If he refuses they expect to trot out John A. Woodward, of Howard. Oh, you John A.

Ex-Sheriff Miles Walker, the official representative for the Keystone party in the last campaign, says that the Keystone party served its purpose in November and that it will not have a ticket in the field in Centre County this year.

Governor John K. Tener is "making good" at a rate that is astonishing his warmest friends, and discomfiting his greatest enemies. It always pays to put a "business man" af the helm of affairs. It is predicted that under his administration, Pennsylvania will enjoy a regime that will redound to the peace and prosperity of its inhabitants.

James C. Furst, of Bellefonte, the well known young lawyer, has entered the field for the Republican nomination for District Attorney. He is a young man with a host of friends and a staunch Republican. Should he win the nomination and be elected, his administration of the office of District Attorney would be of the highest standard.

Johnny Miller, Jim. Schofield and Mitch. Cunningham have succeeded in kicking up a pretty three-cornered fracas for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer. One solution would be to put all three in a padded cell and let the best man have the nomination. There will be some soreheads, anyhow, for the bosses have one of the three already slated—in fact, he has been slated for months past.

The rainy weather of the last few days again emphasized the need of a sidewalk and crossing along Lamb Street, from the Bellefonte Electric Company plant to the Spring Creek bridge. The mud was seldom under five or six inches, through which travelers had to wade. We would suggest that until a sidewalk and crossing are built the proper authorities establish a boat line across the sea of mud.

The woods appear to be full of aspirants for the Democratic nomination for District Attorney. The present incumbent, William Groh Runkle, is waiting for a favorable opportunity to go after another term. D. Paul Fortney, S. Kline Woodring, J. Kennedy Johnston, W. Harrison Walker, Squire Keichline and also a few others are casting their eye on Runkle's job. Paul Fortney has thus far been making the most active canvass of the County, and Dame Rumor, that old lady who often hits it right, has it that he is slated for the nomination. If you don't believe the old lady, ask Squire Keichline.

In a few short weeks the baseball season will be here. Is or is not Bellefonte to have a club? It must be quite apparent to all that at present the prospects are anything but bright. If we are to have a team the necessary money, or a part of it, must be raised before the season opens. An old-fashioned home talent minstrel show would start the ball rolling by netting a nice contribution to the treasury and also warming up the fans so that the first games of the season might be as profitable as the last. We greatly fear that unless some plan of this kind is adopted Bellefonters will have to visit Milesburg, Unionville, Scotia and other smaller but more enthusiastic baseball towns, if they want to see exhibitions of the national game.

Chances are, give women the right to vote and they won't accept it.

GEORGE BRANDON DEAD

Prominent Musician and Former Resident Brought Here for Burial.

The residents of Bellefonte were shocked to hear of the death of George Brandon, Jr., which occurred Thursday morning, at 7 o'clock, in a sanatorium, at Waverly, about ten miles from Scranton, Pa. For years the young man had been making a strong fight against the dreaded disease tuberculosis, and at times it seemed as though he was to be the conqueror, but a slight cold would often compel him to take his bed for a short time. He, however, never despaired, always hoping that in time he could be cured.

For a number of years he was organist in the Second Presbyterian church at Scranton, and on Christmas he was able to preside at the organ and aid in the rendering of an elaborate service of song. Since that time he continued to grow worse until the final separation of the body and Spirit. He had been in the sanatorium about six weeks.

Thirty-seven years ago the deceased was born in Jersey City, N. J., he being a son of the late George B. Brandon, who about fifteen years ago was proprietor of the Brockerhoff house in Bellefonte. He was the last surviving member of the Brandon family.

The subject of this sketch was a born musician and had the characteristics and ability that made him great along the lines of his profession. The years he spent in Bellefonte were devoted entirely to raising the standard of music in this community. He often presided at the pipe organ in the Presbyterian and Episcopal churches. Besides being possessed with a bright and keen intellect he was a gentleman in every sense of the word and commanded the respect of those about him.

The funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon, in the Second Presbyterian church, at Scranton, and the organ over which Mr. Brandon had presided for many years stood silent as an impressive mark or respect. The choir loft was bedecked with flowers. Not for many years had there been such an affecting service held in that city. The edifice was crowded and the service was frequently marked by sobbing. Dr. Odell, the pastor, paid a high tribute to Mr. Brandon. He, in part, said: "There is too much a note of triumph of victory in the passing of Mr. Brandon for us to let this day be overclouded by the darkness of personal grief. We are compelled to part with the bravest man I ever knew, a man who in the midst of pain, weariness and debility, such as we have never known and such as we probable will never know, went staunchly forward, and did his work bravely and without complaining; a man who amidst his pain and weariness performed a work of joy to thousands of people in the State, and especially to the people who worshipped in this sanctuary from week to week. Let us thank God that he has been with us so long. Let us learn to conquor and God grant that the spirit of triumph may be with us as it was with him."

He is survived by a step-mother and a half sister, Miss Winiford Brandon, of Scranton. The remains were brought to Bellefonte on Monday afternoon and taken from the train to the Union cemetery and laid by the side of his father' whose body was brought to Bellefonte for interment about one year ago.

Automatic Telephones.

The School of Engineering of The Pennsylvania State College received from the Automatic Electric Company of Chicago, Ill., a beautiful automatic telephone equipment to be used in connection with the teaching of telephone Engineering. The apparatus, which is a late development in the telephone field, shows in detail how messages may be sent between any two of ten thousand subscribers of a telephone exchange without the use of a telephone girl, and with a little addition called a third selector, similar connections can be automatically made between one hundred thousand subscribers. It is quite interesting to watch this apparatus when one subscriber calls and see the little carriage moving around from dial to dial, carrying the electrical connections to the proper points without the intervention of human fingers. A subscriber on such a system, who wishes to call another person, revolves a pointer attached to his instrument around the dial to the number of the telephone desired whereupon, he has started an electrical automaton in the central exchange, which connects the subscriber with the telephone desired and rings up the call. By the use of this system, people speaking together need have no fear of evesdroppers, as the central exchange automaton, however intelligent, never talks. This system has certain financial advantages, namely, that it saves the switches of operators and can be installed at a comparatively small expense for wire. The equipment spoken of, added to the magnificent equipment already to be found in the Engineering Laboratory of The Pennsylvania State College, makes that college one of the best equipped for the purpose of telephone instruction in the world.

Bernhardt at Altoona.

Sarah Bernhardt, the noted actress will appear in "Camille", at the Mishler theatre, Altoona, on Tuesday evening, February 21.

Banquet at Pine Grove.

On Friday evening of last week the members and friends of Tussey Council, No. 515, I. O. O. F., assembled in gala attire at the St. Elmo hotel, at Pine Grove Mills, where their annual banquet was held. Mine host Randolph and his estimable wife met all at the front door and extended a royal welcome to the tastefully decorated parlors. After social greetings all assembled in the dining room, where covers were laid for 120. Brother J. A. Decker and his committee are most deserving of credit for the success in providing such a magnificent supper, the tables fairly groaning under the burden of good things to eat. W. H. Fry was chosen toastmaster, and in a brief but well worded speech he outlined the work of the order during the sixteen years of its existence. He said that it now has $1400 in the treasury, a most excellent showing, indeed. Several of the members responded much along the same line. Professor White and Rev. J. C. Shultz expressed their appreciation as guests and spoke words of praise along the line of patriotism. It was one of the most pleasing and successful events of the season and will long be remembered by all present.

J. F. Draucker Dead.

J. F. Draucker died last week at his late home at Curwensville. He was the father of Mrs. William Harman, of Monument.

Political Announcements

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911. Your support will be appreciated.

GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Zion (Walker Township), Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

D. O. DOWNING,
Port Matilda, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB S. KNISELY,
Blacksmith,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

R. T. COMLEY,
(Union Township)
Fleming, Pa.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

ROBERT D. MUSSER,
Spring Mills, Pa.

I desire to hereby formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JOHN S. DALE,
(College Township.)
Dale Summit, Pa.

I desire to hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JOSIAH PRITCHARD,
Philipsburg, Pa.

For Register.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for Register, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

E. J. WILLIAMS,
Fleming, Pa.

For Prothonotary.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

H. C. ROTHROCK,
(Harris Township)
Boalsburg, Pa.

For Recorder.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Recorder subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM H. BROWN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
Benner Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Worth Township.

For District Attorney.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JAMES C. FURST,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Auditor.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

CLEMENT H. GRAMLEY,
Rebersburg, Pa.

William H. Goss, of Pine Grove Mills, hereby announces himself a candidate for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

Overseer of Poor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Overseer of the Poor, Bellefonte Borough, subject to the approval of the Republicans at the primaries, 1911.

THOMAS MORGAN,
Bellefonte, Pa

I hereby make formal announcement of my candidacy for nomination for Overseer of the Poor of Bellefonte Borough, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bellefonte Borough, at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM D. RIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for Overseer of the Poor, in Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the Republican voters, at the primaries, 1911.

HARRY BADGER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for Overseer of the Poor in the Borough of Bellefonte, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

ALEXANDER MORRISON,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for Overseer of the Poor in Bellefonte Borough, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

ISAAC MILLER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Injured at Pittsburg.

On Thursday evening Steele Hunter, of Bellefonte, received a telegram from Pittsburg that his son-in-law, George K. Evans, was in a serious condition from the effects of an accident. On Friday morning Mr. Hunter left for the Smoky City and found Mr. Evans suffering from a blood clot on the brain and his right side paralized. He seems rational but cannot speak. On account of Mr. Evans having a weak heart no operation will be attempted to remove the clot of blood, and the physicians think it will be unnecessary. The doctors also think that he will recover from the brain trouble but that it will take a long time. However, he will never regain former strength of his limbs. His sufferings are not great and he has a good appetite, which in his favor.

The cause of all the trouble was a hard fall on the icy pavement, near his home, on Wednesday, Feb. 1st. Mr. Evans was married to Miss Mary Hunter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Steele Hunter, who has many friends in Bellefonte.

While in Pittsburg, Mr. Hunter went to McKeesport, to see another daughter, Mrs. S. S. Campbell, who has been ill for some time. He arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday evening and is completely tired out from his exertions and anxiety to see that the sick were made comfortable.

Death of Noted Hunter.

Thomas Riley, of Boalsburg, one of the best known citizens of Centre County, died Monday morning at the home of his son, John Riley, at that place. The deceased was born and raised at Boalsburg, and was about 74 years of age. "Tom" Riley, as he was best known by his friends, had two distinct characteristics of which he seemed to be proud. One was that he was a Democrat. The other was that he could go to the woods each year and bring back as much game as his friends. He was a great hunter and his delight was to bring down a bear or deer with his handy rifle. His wife passed to the great beyond about four years ago. He was a good, kind-hearted man, who always bore the respect of the community. He is survived by two sons, John, of Boalsburg, and Bert, of Philadelphia. The funeral took place this morning at 9.30. Interment at Boalsburg.

Death of Thomas Allen.

Thomas Allen, one of Boalsburg's best known and most highly respected citizens, died on Monday morning, about 3.30 o'clock. He had been in rather feeble health for the last year, but for the greater part of that time had been able to be about, so that the announcement of his passing away was a shock to his numerous friends. He was a son of William and Rebecca Weiland Allen, early settlers of Harris township, where he was born 73 years ago. Over 50 years ago he married Ellen Koch, who died about five years ago. Three sons were born to them, John, Albert and Frank, the last named dying about three years ago. One brother, George, of Washington, D. C., also survives, as do six grand-children. Burial was made in the Boalsburg cemetery, Rev. J. I. Stonecypher officiating.

Good for Barber Beck.

On Tuesday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Beck attended the school taught by Miss Alice K. Dorworth, in which their daughter, Mary, is a pupil. Mr. Beck, who spends much of his life making others happy, presented to each pupil in the school a pretty valentine. While the children were greatly enthused over the little expression of kindness, Mr. Beck, himself, felt quite jubilant. It is not always the great things in life that spread joy and bring comfort, but often it is the small acts from a generous heart that drive dull care away and make life joyous. Mr. Beck is to be commended on his effort to make these children feel that somebody aside from their parents and teacher are taking an interest in them.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Harry A. Pearce,	Latrobe
Hazel E. Cook,	Bellefonte
John F. Grunlech,	Snow Shoe
Daisy I. Hall,	"
Calvin Eyer,	Penna. Furnace
Emma G. Niforth,	Gatesburg

One of the coziest busines places in Bellefonte is the interior of the Centre County Bank which has been frescoed several shades lighter in color than it was before. The walnut wood-work is being revarnished, and the change is so pleasing that the patrons of the institution often have to stop and think whether they are really in the right place. Bankers John Shugert, George R. Meek, John Curtin, and Harry Jackson, and messenger Hiram Fetterhoff move about these days as proudly as though they were doing business in the Bank of England.

A. Z. Young, of Montoursville, was a caller at this office on Tuesday morning. Mr. Young has a scheme whereby he advertises the different candidates for county offices, on a large poster which will be posted up in every section of the county. The idea seems to be a good one. Mr. Young is intimately acquainted with Rev. William Dunlap, of that place, formerly of Pine Grove Mills, and Samuel Goss, formerly of Bellefonte.

On the 1st of March Harry Goss, the right hand man at George A. Beezer's garage, will go to Williamsport, where he will take charge of the automobile department in Keeler & Co's. plant. Harry will "make good," as he thoroughly understands the business.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
MAKES HOME BAKING EASY

Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

and the food is finer, more tasty, cleanly and wholesome than the ready-made found at the shop or grocery.

Royal Cook Book—800 Receipts—Free. Send Name and Address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Butcher Smiled.

The butcher smiled as the young woman trimly clad and smiling to herself, crossed the street and approached the shop. "A bride," he said. "I bet she'll make some fool break." "Give me a porter house steak, thick, as close as you can come to two pounds," she said. "No, not that one—nor that. I think I'll have to ask you to bring out a new quarter. No, I don't want two pounds and three-quarters; it will be just right if you cut out that large bone. That will do, thank you. This dime is smooth. I gave you perfectly good money in change. That's better thank you. Will you open the door please?" And when the butcher recovered he said to himself "Well, I suppose it does a man good to get what's coming to him once in a while."

Passing of Wooden Cars.

The order for steel postal cars placed in the Altoona car shops the other day marks the passing of wooden mail cars on the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad, as well as on some other parts of this great system. As soon as these seven up-to-date vehicles are placed in operation, every mail car on the main line will be steel. This is in accordance with a movement of the Pennsylvania company within the last few years to do away with wooden vehicles on the road. In postal cars the steel cars are especially valuable in case of wreck. If the mail is not destroyed by the smash there will be far less danger of its going up in smoke than if wooden cars were used. The seven cars ordered are to be built by July 1.

A. A. Dale, Esq., of Bellefonte received a letter the other day from William Singer, formerly District Attorney of Centre County. He is located in Detroit, Michigan. He has abandoned the law and is now agent for a patent device for an automobile. He says he is making money.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR SALE—In order to close out a business, I offer a $300 printing and rubber stamp and stereotyping outfit, with auxiliaries, for only $65. The press alone cost $105 and is good as new, and so is the rubber stamp machine and stereotyping machine. Write to A. H. Correll, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.20
Butter, per pound	.28
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.40
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.80
Wheat, red	.85
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

To Teach Milling.

Colonel Asher Miner, of WilkesBarre; James Elliott, of Elliottston; John M. Hayes, of Williamsport; Albert B. Spanogle, of Lewistown, and H. V. White, of Bloomsburg, representing the State Millers' Association, on Tuesday visited State College and selected a site for the proposed building for the department of milling engineering. The building will be equipped with modern appliances by the association, with a capacity of fifty barrels per day. The building will be operated for instruction purposes, only, under the supervision of Prof. B. W. Dedrick. It will be ready for occupancy in September.

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR RENT—A double office in Exchange Building; steam heated; rent reasonable. Inquire of F. W. Crider, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—A good house with bath and other conveniences. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—An Erie motor cycle, in first class condition. Inquire of Garbrick Brothers, opposite the Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa. 1-29-3

MALE HELP WANTED—Men under 35; Mail Service; I. S. S. 356 Iowa Avenue, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. 2-9-6t.

FOR SALE—One cow; was fresh December 20, 1910. Inquire of Philip R. Rupp, Box 97, Pine Grove Mills, Pa. 2-9-tf-x.

FOR SALE—A team of good working mules; quiet and nice to handle. Inquire of Adam Smith, on W. P. Humes farm, near Bellefonte 1-29-2t.

Hereford Cattle—A few choice young Herefords, of each sex, for sale; breed from Registered Stock. Owen Underwood & Sons, Fleming, Pa.

Sewing Machines Repaired—C. S. Clements, West Bishop Street, Brown's Corner, repairs all makes of sewing machines. Repairs for all machines. Call on Commercial phone. 12-22-12

OREGON—Information Bureau. Strictly reliable data on Timber, Mines, Farms, Fruit-land, Government land, or Investments. Inclose 50¢. H. F. Young, Grants Pass, Oregon.

Farm for Sale or Rent—Known as the A. C. Iddings farm, in Milesburg, twenty-three acres; good barn and house; several hundred apple and peach trees, bearing fruit; land in good condition; prefer to sell, but will rent; possession at any time. J. W. PLETCHER, Bigham Street, 1-26-8p Pittsburg

Real Estate for Sale.

Double house and lot of the estate of Catherine Haupt, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased, situate on South Allegheny Street. Inquire of

G. F. MUSSER, Admr.,
Bellefonte, Pa.
or
2-9-3t. W. HARRISON WALKER,
Attorney.

Sale.

FOR SALE—March 3rd, at the residence of D. L. Meek, at Waddle Station, Patton township, horses, young cattle, sheep, and other farm animals; also all kinds of farm machinery and utensils, wagons, etc., all in the best of order and of the latest and most improved patterns. Sale will begin promptly at 9.30 a. m.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

A. B. Weirick, of Altoona, visited his parents over Sunday.

Harry Wetzel and Cameron Holter were visitors in Lock Haven on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdine Butler were business visitors in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Harris Clark left for Toledo, Ohio, on Monday. He expects to make that State his future home.

Mrs. Mabel Pletcher Mann went to Williamsport last week, where she will make her home for some time.

Miss Rhue DeHaas, who hss been spending some time in Williamsport, returned home Monday evening.

Harry Walker, of Curtin township, who finds steady employment in West Virginia, is visiting his family.

Mrs. Champion and little son, of Williamsport, are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. S. B. Kunes.

The birth of a daughter last Thursday night adds cheer to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Schenck in the township.

Ronald Welch and Miss Edith Weber, students at the Central State Normal school, spent Sunday at their respective homes.

Mrs. George Berryhill entertained her niece, Miss Nannie Dukeman, and her friend, Mr. Hoover, of Winburn, over Sunday.

Virgil Ridge and sons, William and Victor, returned to Hays Run on Monday. They are employed by the Hay Run Fire Brick Co.

Daniel Hall, of Unionville, visited his sister, Mrs. H. C. Holter, on Monday. He reports their brother, Andrew Hall, of near Unionville, to be seriously ill.

Rev. and Mrs. Stanley V. Bergen, of Coal Center, Pa., are visiting this week in Howard. Mrs. Bergen, who was formerly Miss Nelle Hopkins, is a graduate of the High School and will remain for the reception Friday evening.

D. B. Kunes on Saturday celebrated his birthday anniversary by having a number of friends spend the evening at his home. All were welcome visitors and departed at a late hour for their respective homes, first wishing Mr. Kunes many happy returns of the day.

The friends of Mrs. Laura Ecard, to the number of seventy-five, gathered at her cozy home on Saturday evening, giving her a complete surprise in the shape of a liberal quantity of necessaries and delicacies. The evening was greatly enjoyed by all. Mrs. Ecard is a very fine lady and is well deserving of the confidence placed in her by the people of the community in which she lives.

The talk on "Shakespeare" given by Prof. Pletcher in the school building Friday evening was very interesting. He dwelt on the descendents of Henry VI, which is in Shakespeare's life. Some of these different subjects were Henry VIII, and his six wives, Mary Tudor, Elizabeth, Edward VI, and others, dealing on their characters, which gave proofs of Shakespeare writing such plays as he did. He also talked some on "The Merchant of Venice," especially the leading character, "Portia." Prof. Pletcher has made a close and thorough study of Shakespeare's plays of late and is well qualified to instruct in this line.

We would call our readers' attention to two important events which will take place today. One is the good roads train which will be at the passenger station from half past three until five o'clock this afternoon. At this season of the year every person interested in good roads round and about Howard should find time to visit this train. The other is the Francis E. Willard memorial to be held in the Reformed church this evening at half past seven o'clock. While this meeting is under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. it is not a temperance meeting, but a tribute to a devoted leader of a worthy cause and the house of worship should be crowded on this occasion. Men as well as women should attend.

Unionville.

J. H. Fisher is visiting friends in Port Allegheny.

Daniel Hall has returned to Hosband Bros.' camp, at Masten, where he is employed as a blacksmith.

A dear little girl has arrived at the home of E. P. Lucas. Congratulations, Eliphus. Mother and babe are doing nicely.

Miss Ella Fink, of Clearfield, sister of County Treasurer George G. Fink, is visiting at the home of her cousin, Mrs. H. M. Stere.

Rev. R. S. Oyler delivered a very fine sermon on Sunday evening, last. The Junior League rendered some very good music. A large audience was in attendance.

A bright little girl has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Solt. Joy is rampant in the home. Mother and child are getting along splendidly. Congratulations.

The Friends' quarterly meeting will be held in the Friends church, on Saturday and Sunday next. Rev. Mr. Wilson, from Canada, will preside at the meeting, to which all are invited.

Our good neighbor, Martin Hogan, who has been suffering from ailments incident to advanced years, is gradually becoming weaker. We earnestly trust that he soon may experience a turn for the better.

Joseph Gill came home on Wednesday of last week from the Bellefonte hospital. We are sorry to state that Mr. Gill is in a critical condition. The heartfelt sympathy of the community is with him, his numerous friends sincerely hoping that he will soon be about again.

Thomas Lambert, our blacksmith, and breeder of fancy chickens, was last week taken suddenly ill with neuralgia of the bowels. Dr. Russell was called and he administered restoratives, giving Mr. Lambert prompt relief. We are glad to say that he is again able to be about.

"The Republican" $1 a year.

Pine Grove Mills.

Fred Goss is nursing a broken arm, caused by a fall on the ice.

J. N. Everts, our merchant, and Wilson Henry are on the sick list.

F. B. Krebs, from Spruce Creek, is visiting his mother, in the Glades.

Mrs. Adam Smith last week visited her parental home, at McElavey's Fort.

Mrs. Belle Pifer came up from Alexandria for a week's visit with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. George Potter, of State College, visited friends at White Hall on Saturday.

Lester Goheen, a student at the Altoona business college, is home for a short vacation.

Isaac Woomer, the popular miller and grain dealer, is in Philadelphia for medical treatment.

Ed. Decker and his sister came up from Bellefonte and tarried over Sunday at the parental home here.

William Wertz and family slipped down from Franklinville and spent Sunday at the B. F. Davis home.

Mrs. Mary Dale, with her three interesting children, Hugh, Rosella and Virginia, spent Sunday at Fairbrook.

Robert E. Johnson, stockman and farmer, was here last week in quest of a mated team, but did not find one.

Mrs. Mary Smith and Miss Eliza came down from Altoona for a week's visit at Grandpa Port's home, on Main Street.

Merchant C. B. Hess is offering his store at Baileyville for sale, on or before April 1. Somebody will get a bargain.

Nelson Woolford came up from Bellefonte on Saturday for a few days outing on the farm with his brother, Perry, at Pine Hall.

William Dennison, one of the up-to-date farmers in West Ferguson township, transacted business here during the early part of the week.

Mrs. Samuel Frank, who has been spending the winter among friends at Houtzdale and Osceola, returned home on Monday.

A birthday anniversary surprise party was given Mrs. Ezra Tressler, near Rock Springs, on Saturday. Everybody had a most delightful time.

Material for a new home on the old burned site of the Henry home is being taken out. The new house will be 32x38. John Reynolds is the builder.

The supper and festival given by the High School scholars on Saturday evening was a success, financially and socially. About $50 was realized.

Adam Krumrine celebrated his 75th birthday anniversary on Monday by flitting a part of his household goods to Tusseyville, where he and his good wife expect to round out their existence.

Merchant Levi Bathurst is building an extension to his store room, which would indicate a thriving business, of which he is most deserving. He expects to increase his stock and keep the very best of everything to be found in a first-class country store.

The first lay-off during his twenty-one years of teaching was found necessary by Professor M. E. Heberling last Friday, when he became violently ill soon after getting up for the day. A doctor was called in and the Professor was soon rounded into shape and able to be back at his desk on Monday morning.

The public sale of the Ard property was quite well attended on Saturday and our popular auctioneer, J. I. Reed, was at his best. The homestead residence was hammered down to J. F. Meyers for $1475. The store and dwelling house were held over at about the $1200 mark, but not sold. J. A. Decker was the highest bidder.

The district teachers' institute held here on Saturday was a most successful educational meeting. Professor M. E. Heberling promptly called the meeting to order at 9.30 o'clock. Miss Mary Ward presided at the organ, and with a good choir rendered splendid music. County Superintendent Etters and Professor Bottenhorn, of State College, gave entertaining and instructive talks and received the closest attention from all. The session was largely attended, a large corps of teachers were present and the general opinion was that much good was derived from the numerous suggestions offered.

Woodward.

Mrs. J. D. Bowersox is ill from diphtheria.

Miss Maud Ard returned from Philadelphia last week.

Frank Lose and family spent Sunday at the Luther Weaver home.

Irvin Smith and family spent the Sabbath at the home of James Vonada.

Miss Mabel Boob spent a few days last week at Linden, visiting her sister, Mrs. Ida Wolfe.

Miss Clara Slifer, of Lewisburg, is spending some time with her brother, A. C. Slifer.

William Fultz, Dewey Motz, Edward Sheesley and Ray Orndorf were business visitors to Millheim on Saturday.

The stork passed through town on Sunday a week ago and left a baby boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wolfe.

Professor Cherles Kreamer, wife and little son, Carl, spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's father, J. H. Kreamer.

Death of Mrs. Shutt.

Mrs. May Shutt, of Bellefonte, died in the hospital on Wednesday evening about 6 o'clock. An operation had been performed but she could not survive the shock.

Edward and John Gross, of Bellefonte, have opened a grocery store in connection with their milk and cream business, on Spring Street. Help the young men by giving them a portion of your business.

Scotia.

Paul Roop, of Aspinwall, visited his grandfather, Thomas Roop, a few days last week.

Miss Mary Roop was called to Mt. Carmel by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Cleaver.

Mrs. W. H. Farber and daughter, Miss Ruth, returned home from a visit to Graysville, the former's childhood home. They enjoyed themselves to the utmost and were somewhat sorry when the time came for them to return.

Reuben E. Cronemiller and wife spent several days in Huntingdon last week, where they were royally entertained at the home of William Brown, a former Scotia boy who is making good as a musical instructor at the reformatory.

William Young, one of the Pennsy's young carpenters in the Altoona shops, spent Sunday at the Laufer home, in Marysville, returning on Monday. The big culvert below the station would scarcely hold the tears that were shed when he left.

A. C. Markley visited Bellefonte one day last week to consult with one of the official physicians of the Loyal Order of Moose, of which he is a member, in regard to a very lame wrist, caused by a recent fall. At this writing his wrist is somewhat better, but still causes him considerable pain.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Parsons returned on Wednesday from Pittsburg and now are busy getting ready to move there about the first of March. Mr. Parsons has secured a fine position in the Smoky City. He has been a resident of Scotia for 28 years and is getting well along in years. His family have all grown up and some of them are out in the western end of the State and meeting with gratifying success. Now he has decided to give the Smoky City a whirl. We wish him all kinds of good luck, but it is hard to teach an old dog new tricks, and we would be neither surprised nor sorry to see him back here when the robbins nest again.

On last Friday evening a party of young folks, with Mrs. Lykens and Mrs. Lytle as chaperons, drove down to Bellefonte. When they had reached the vicinity of the Bellefonte hospital they were set upon by a pack of hoodlums, who pelted them with snowballs. One of the snowballs struck Mrs. Lykens in the eye, injuring it so seriously that a physician was called. Her injuries were such that she was unable to return home that night. Now we live in the country up here, but if a sled load would come up from Bellefonte they would be treated like ladies and gentlemen. However, it was all overlooked, for, as the old saying goes, "Where little is given, little is required," will hold out in this case.

Just eight years ago John Lytle was working as a laborer in the mines here. One day he decided that if he was to ever make anything of himself that was the time for him to do it. He just dropped his pick and shovel and went to Tyrone, where he secured a position as a fireman on the P. R. R. On Monday, when the train on the L. & T. branch came in, John was on the right hand side of the engine, holding the "ribbons" as one of the Tyrone division's big engineers. And he was doing it just right, as the conductor said, for he was hauling a passenger coach and had to make schedule time at every station. John said that he had done the right thing at the right time and that he now owns his own home. His advice to all young men, who have to work for a living, is to get out of the old rut, for this is the young men's period.

Blanchard.

Blaire Kunes and George S. Berryhill, both successful trappers, returned a few days ago from the mountains, having with them the pelts of a mink and a coon. The mink pelt was an exceptionally fine one.

One of the most pleasing functions in this vicinity for a long time was the recital given on Saturday night in the Disciple church by Miss Edith Reid, instructor in elocution at the Lock Haven Normal School. It was held under the auspices of the Blanchard High School and was a complete success.

Recently two men appeared at the Clarence Shank farm and endeavored to buy a beautiful Angora cat from the tenant, Louis E. Swartwood. Mr. Swartwood explained that the cat was not for sale, whereupon the men left. Some time later the cat disappeared. Mr. Swartwood provided himself with a gun, then proceded to Bear Swamp, where the two men who had visited him were employed. The men finally admitted that they had the cat, but tried to say that they had taken it as a joke. Mr. Swartwood reserved his opinion on this point, but when he returned home he took the cat along.

There was a large attendance at the funeral on Friday afternoon of the late Mrs. Susan Jane DeHaas, which was held from the Disciple church. Testifying to the high esteem in which Mrs. DeHaas was held by her friends were numerous beautiful floral tributes. The services were conducted by Rev. W. H. Patterson, the deceased's pastor. Mr. Patterson spoke feelingly of the devout Christian life of Mrs. DeHaas, who for many years was an active and consistent member of the Disciple church. A choir, composed of Miss Charlotte Reed, Miss Wilda Berry, Miss Ruth Trexler and Edward R. Reed and Joseph Pletcher, sang "Asleep in Jesus," followed by a duet by Miss Trexler and Mr. Reed, entitled "God will take care of you." At the conclusion of the services the choir sang, "It is well with my soul." Interment was made in the Disciple cemetery, the casket bearers being David Smith, John Miller, William Bowes, Albert Bitner, Irvin Scantlin and Christian Robb.

Mt. Eagle.

Mrs. Charles Beatty on Saturday went to Cato.

Rolland Bryan, of Curtin, spent Sunday with his daughter Mrs. T. G. Leathers.

J. F. Dietz and daughter, Miss Anna, were Lock Haven visitors on Saturday.

Calvin Lucas, from out in the ridges, is hauling a carload of chemical wood for shipment to Lewistown.

Irvin Robertson, Sr., is busy hauling paper wood to the station. It is being shipped to the Lock Haven paper mill.

Rev. R. S. Taylor on Sunday held his last quarterly conference communion service at the Kennedy Methodist Episcopal church.

Miss Ella Leathers and Mrs. J. R. Pheasant spent Thursday at the home of Martin Gates, on Marsh Creek, and report a good time.

Port Matilda.

James Robison was in Tyrone on business on Friday, last.

Rev. Mr. Dillen, from Johnstown, recently visited friends here.

Miss Sarah Woodring, of this place, visited friends in Milesburg on Saturday.

James Sharrer and family, of Altoona, last week visited their numerous friends in this place.

James Cowher and family, from Bald Eagle, spent Sunday with George Price, Mrs. Cowher's father.

Mrs. James Reese and family, from Bald Eagle, spent a few days recently with her father, H. C. Woodring, at this place.

Mrs. Nannie Lewis and daughter, Flora, from Huntingdon, are visiting her brothers, Peter and A. L. Cowher, at this place.

The K. G. E. lodge, No. 219, of this place, held their annual oyster supper in the lodge hall, with most the members and a number of lady friends in attendance.

Little Known Republics.

Within the domain of the United States on the North American continent there have been divers independent republics, says Mary W. Hazeltine in Harper's Magazine, the very name of three of which is known to but a few. How many Americans of today have heard, for example, of the commonwealth of Watauga, which in 1772 was organized as an independent community by North Carolinians who had crossed the Alleghenies and, descending into the basin of the Tennessee, had made themselves homes in the valley of the Watauga river? How many remember the commonwealth of Transylvania, which was organized in the eastern part of what is now Kentucky in 1775 and which sent to the Continental congress a delegate, who, however, was not admitted? How many have heard of the short lived state of Franklin, or Frankland, which at a somewhat later period was self created out of certain western counties of North Carolina?

A Remarkable Concert.

A Carlsbad letter calls attention to a remarkable concert which took place at the Spa on Aug. 6, 1812, a program of which is still preserved in the city archives at that place. The entertainment was given for the benefit of the sufferers by the fire which had laid waste Baden and took place at the Saechsischer Saal. The only performers were Beethoven and Polledro, who played their own compositions. There were two pianoforte and two violin solos and several numbers in which both took part, says the writer. The account of the entertainment also mentions the fact that one of the interested listeners was a "tall, elderly man, wearing a great blue coat, who sat perfectly erect throughout the performance, never looking anywhere but at the stage. This was Goethe." The amount realized for the fund was about $200. The letter ends with: "Beethoven at the piano for charity and box receipts $200."

A Dog's Tongue.

Have you ever wanted to know why a dog's tongue lolls out of his mouth on a hot day or when he has been running? People sometimes say that it is because he is thirsty, but that isn't exactly right. If you look at it you will see little drops of water dripping from it. Well, you know that when you get very warm you get covered with perspiration. The dog's body never perspires. When he gets hot all the moisture comes out through his tongue, and as the moisture on the tongue dries up the dog's body cools.—Philadelphia Press.

How He Took It.

"In training," said an instructor in athletics, "the strictest obedience is required. Whenever I think of the theory of training I think of Dash, who, after eighteen years of married life, is one of the best and happiest husbands in the world.

"'Dash,' I once said to him, 'well, Dash, old man, how do you take married life?'

"'According to directions,' he replied."

The Sixth Sense.

In a primary school examination over which I once had the pleasure to preside one of the questions was with regard to the five senses. One of the bright pupils handled the subject thus:

"The five senses are sneezing, sobbing, crying, yawning and coughing. By the sixth sense is meant an extra one which some folks have. This is snoring." — Woman's Home Companion.

Merely a Question of Comfort.

"Now, doctor," complained a bibulous patient, "my great trouble is elephants—ink ones. Not that I object to elephants, you understand. I like them, but they do crowd one so." — Success Magazine.

What ever you do don t forget the lecture and hospital benefit to be delivered by Dr. T. C. VanTries, this evening in the High School Auditorium.

The condition of Mrs. George Darr, of Coleville, who was last week critically ill, the result of a needle point entering her abdomen, was yesterday reported as considerably improved.

A GREAT DRINK

Take the juice of three lemons, juice of one orange, one pint of Welch's Grape Juice, one quart of water and one cup of sugar—If served from a punch bowl, add sliced oranges and pineapple—This is fine for receptions, dinners or for family use.

JUST TRY IT

We carry Welch's Grape Juice in bottles from 10c. to 50c. in price.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

The Academy dance, in the Bellefonte Armory on Thursday evening, proved a delightful social affair. You never saw anything gotten up by the Academy that didn't size up to the full measure.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year.

DREER'S SEEDS are reliable

Used by successful amateurs and market gardeners for over 72 years. Our GARDEN BOOK tells how to grow vegetables and flowers and is profusely illustrated with colored plates and photo-engravings. A valuable guide to all who plant. Write, or call for a copy. FREE.

HENRY A. DREER

714 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

Concrete Sidewalks

Greatly add to the appearance and enhance the value of a property.

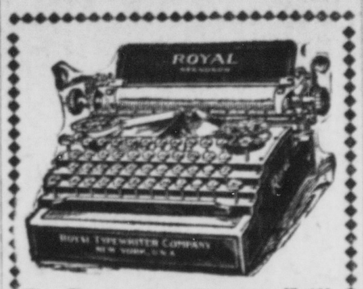
Our practical experience enables us to give you first-class work in this line.

Rhoads & Knisely,

CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK

BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

Body braces that were $2, selling for $1, at Green's.



The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,

Crider's Exchange,

Bellefonte, Pa.

care of Mallory Studio.

Horses and Horsemen

are strong in their preference for 5A Horse Blankets and 5A Lap Robes. They well know that the famous 5A leads all others in warmth and wear.

Ask for 5A.

We Sell Them

JAMES SCHOFIELD,

Spring street Bellefonte, Pa

A kiss, a hug and baby slips off his mother's lap into a bowl of clean, warm water.

There he finds a Sponge and a Cake of Ivory Soap.

Mother squeezes the sponge and water runs all over baby's arms, his body, his legs, and his little pink toes.

Then she takes the soap, does something with it and baby is covered with a soft creamy lather that takes all the dirt away and leaves his skin as smooth as satin.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

He Was Reformed

The Turning of the Tide For Two Persons

By KARL K. SHIMANSKY

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Young Mrs. Sanderson came slowly down the stairs clad in a beautiful white satin gown.

"Going away again?" asked her husband wearily, putting down his paper.

"Yes, Jack," she replied; "tonight there is a meeting of the Woman's Rights club. It's a very important meeting too. We're going to elect a new president, and the contest is between Mrs. Albert and myself. You will wish me good luck, won't you, dear?" she cried, putting her arms around his neck.

"Laura," said her husband slowly, "you know I want you to have all the good luck in the world. But of what use are all these clubs? You belong to at least five. The literary club is all right; that does you a great deal of good. And Judge Lander told me today that your visits to the juvenile court could hardly be dispensed with. He said that you had reformed several apparently incorrigible young men. Those are the kind of occupations you should like. You have gone to three card clubs this week, and they do good to no one. In fact, you get no pleasure from cards unless you win. And you go more and more every week." Here he paused, breathless after his long speech.

His wife arose and leaned against the mantel, looking at him in dismay.

"Jack!" she said in a surprised voice. "Jack"— She stopped, not knowing what to say in reply to an argument which in the depths of her soul she knew to be right.

"Why don't you stay at home sometimes and take care of James instead of leaving him entirely with the nurse?" continued Mr. Sanderson, with considerable spirit. "You are forgetting how to keep house. What's become of the hundred and one little plans that used to engage your time for our mutual entertainment? Things are different now."

His wife swept out of the room without a word. She paused at the front door.

"Goodby, Jack," she called softly.

"Goodby, Laura," said her husband. "If you don't take me here when you return don't be worried."

* * * * * * *

About 10 o'clock that night the front door of the Sanderson mansion slowly opened. A well built man clad in evening dress and carrying a silk hat entered the hall. He walked quietly through the deserted rooms until he came to the library, where a small light was burning.

He slipped a gleaming little automatic pistol into a convenient pocket and went lightly up the stairs.

The clock on the library mantel had just struck the quarter after 10 when the burglar again entered the room. In his hands lay a glittering mass of precious stones.

"My, what a beauty!" he cried and then looked around apprehensively lest he had been heard. The object of his admiration was a magnificent ruby set in a simple gold band. Suddenly he seemed to crumple up, and he sank into the great leather chair which stood before the table.

"What's the use of all this?" he exclaimed in a listless voice.

As he lay there, his eyes closed in reverie, the warning was being flashed far and wide over glistening copper wires that Gentleman Jim, the famous thief, was at work and had been seen in Philadelphia.

Gentleman Jim tossed the jewels back on the table. One alone he held in his hand, and that was the great ruby. His head sank forward, and he stared at the stone with a gaze of infinite tenderness.

Suddenly there was a noise as of a door opening, and the thief whirled around, his pistol gleaming in his hand. There before the door stood Mrs. Sanderson, leveling a revolver at his head. She looked superb with her head thrown back and her eyes gleaming with unaccustomed brightness.

"Sit down," she commanded calmly, "and lay that gun on the table."

Gentleman Jim glanced around the room and took a step forward. Her pistol clicked suggestively, and, giving a slight laugh, he dropped the revolver and sat down.

Mrs. Sanderson walked slowly toward the telephone, debating in her mind whether she should call for the police or wait until Jack returned.

"May I smoke?" asked the thief as he saw her go toward the instrument.

"Sure it isn't a gun?" queried his captor suspiciously.

Gentleman Jim smiled and pulled out a package of cigarettes. Mrs. Sanderson looked at him thoughtfully.

"Why wouldn't it be a good scheme to treat him as we do prisoners in the juvenile courts?" she asked herself.

"I will," she decided and turned away from the telephone.

"Why didn't you call for help?" asked her prisoner, with a smile.

"I don't think that I have to," she replied, wondering at his nerve and calmness.

"It wouldn't do you any good if you did," he continued. "I cut the wires before I entered."

"Look here," said Mrs. Sanderson. "If you will promise not to touch that gun I'll put mine down." The burglar looked at her curiously.

"I promise," he said, still staring at her. "You have some beautiful jewels," he continued, pointing to the pile on the table, "and this one especially." He held up the giant ruby which he had concealed in his hand.

Mrs. Sanderson put down her pistol.

"What makes you do this kind of work?" she asked, paying no attention to what he was saying.

Gentleman Jim suddenly leaned forward, staring intently at the ring. His deep voice became strangely soft.

"Little girl," he said, "you don't understand."

"But can't you tell me—can't you explain?" pleaded the young woman, following the methods she had used in the courts.

The burglar sat with his head in his hands for a long time, then suddenly sat up straight and held out the ruby ring.

"Only one other place on this broad earth have I seen a ring that can be compared with that," he said slowly.

"And where was that?" asked Mrs. Sanderson.

"It was hers," said Gentleman Jim shortly.

"And won't you tell me about her?" she asked, trying to make him unburden himself.

The burglar lighted another cigarette.

"Three years ago," he began, "I belonged to the best society in San Francisco. I fell in love with one of the belles of the town, and when we were engaged I hunted all over the world for a ring beautiful enough to express my feelings toward her. At last I found it—one nearly like this." He paused and stared moodily at the lamp. "Then," he went on, "one day I received a note from her sending back the ring and breaking the engagement. She said she had found that she did not love me, and within a month she was married to one of my best friends. I was heartbroken and crushed, for I loved her with all my soul. I dropped from society and went to Africa. There I fought in the British ranks, and, although my comrades fell around me, I passed through every battle untouched."

"Poor boy!" murmured Mrs. Sanderson softly.

"When the war was over," he continued, "I came back and began this. I had to have excitement or I would have gone crazy. And now I couldn't stop if I wanted to. The police are always on my trail." He stopped and looked sorrowfully at his auditor.

"There," he said; "you have my story."

"Man," she cried, "Don't you understand that you're like a piece of driftwood floating about near shore? When the tide comes in you have your chance to gain a foothold; if you wait until the tide goes out you may never have another."

"Little woman," he said solemnly, "I have tried to gain a foothold."

Mrs. Sanderson, ignoring his familiar manner of speech, quietly arose and walked to the grand piano. In a few seconds the solemn tones of "Home, Sweet Home," rang through the great house. When she had finished she turned around.

"Gad!" he exclaimed. "That was superb—beautiful. That music did me more good than anything I have seen or heard or felt for years."

"Look," said his captor. "You said you were thrown back when you tried to change. But do you know why? It was your own fault. You've gone along in the world with the same feeling with which you enter this house—to get what you can and if you are detected to shoot. If you meet the world with kindness in your heart and a smile on your face the world will smile back at you. But if you go on with the intention of fighting—of robbing—it will fight like a wounded tiger and give you as good as it receives. And it will rob you of the best in you—your manhood. So why don't you take a new start and forget yourself in doing good to others?"

She stopped and looked at the burglar. He picked up a book and turned the leaves in a familiar fashion. Suddenly he smiled and marked a quotation with a pencil.

"I never thought of doing that," he suddenly cried, "but I'll try it." He stood up straight as an arrow.

"I'll try it," he repeated slowly. "Will you let me shake your hand, and may I go then?"

Mrs. Sanderson, her heart aglow, went with him to the door.

"Don't forget your resolution," she cried out cheerily.

"I won't," he called back and disappeared into the dark night. And somehow she knew that he would keep his promise.

* * * * * * *

Mrs. Sanderson sat in the chair lately occupied by the reformed burglar when she saw the book which he had marked. She carelessly picked it up and turned to the bookmark. There her eyes were attracted by a cross, and beside it she read, "They serve God well who serve his creatures."

She sat there thinking until Jack came in.

"Were you elected tonight?" he asked cheerily.

"No, dear," she replied; "I withdrew my name. And, Jack," she continued, "I've decided to give up the card clubs." And she told him everything that had happened that evening.

When she had finished Mr. Sanderson drew her lovingly to him.

"Laura," he said slowly, "I'm glad. I guess that the tide has turned for two persons."

"And I am glad, too," she said.

The Lions and the Roses.

"An admirer in my younger days," said a woman lion tamer, "once sent me a bouquet of red roses, and I wore them in the ring to do my act. They came near doing for me. I had got my eight lions arranged in their pyramid when the lion at the top saw the red roses in my corsage. He mistook them for meat—lions have poor sight—and down he leaped. He came for me open mouthed. Though I fired a blank cartridge in his face, he made with his paw a sweep at the roses that ripped me open from chin to waist. The other lions bounded forward. They weren't angry. They were hungry. I had intelligence enough to perceive that, and just as they were leaping on me I tore off my roses and threw them across the ring. The big brutes left me at once, and while they sniffed the roses with disappointed growls I staggered out of the iron door. I was young at the time, young and light headed, or I'd have known better than to wear anything red among hungry and nearsighted lions."—Buffalo Express.

A Coin In the Sea.

A coin dropped into the sea will sink to the bottom, however deep it is, owing to the fact that the metal is heavier than the volume of water it displaces. It is a common but mistaken notion that the density of the sea increases with its depth and consequent pressure, as does the density of the atmosphere, which we all know is greatest at the earth's surface. The air, however, like all gases, is elastic and when under pressure (as with its own weight) shrinks in volume and gains in density. Water, on the other hand, is absolutely incompressible, and, although the pressure in the sea increases at the rate of one pound for every two feet we descend, the density of the water remains the same; consequently the penny continues to outweigh the water it displaces, and the coin sinks until it finds a solid resting place. The pressure of the water has no influence at all on the coin, acting as it does on all sides equally.

Decline of the Mustache.

Permission to wear a mustache was eagerly sought after in the middle of the last century. But now the virile decoration is discarded. Why? In those old days the Bank of England would not allow its employees to wear it and issued an order which might have come more appropriately from a bank of Ireland. It was to the effect that the mustache was not to be worn in business hours! A large drapery firm in London objected not only to the mustache, but to hair parted down the middle. There is more tolerance now. Men look younger when clean shaved. They are also more readable without the protection given by the mustache to the upper lip. If hearts can be worn on sleeves thoughts can be read on upper lips. But is it always wise to leave the legend unhidden? Men seldom like to be divined, as La Rochefoucauld remarked once and for all time.—London Express.

An Old Alarm Clock.

At Schramberg, in the Black forest, there is a respectable alarm clock that warned sleepers it was time to get up when Charles I. was king of England. This was made in 1680, and it is deemed a remarkable piece of workmanship. In form it resembles a lantern wherein is a lighted candle, the wick of which is automatically clipped every minute by a pair of scissors. The candle is slowly pushed upward by a spring, which also controls the mechanism of the clock, and at the required hour of waking an alarm is sounded, and at the same time the movable sides of the lantern fall, and the room is flooded with light.

A Spurned Gift.

A charity expert was discussing promiscuous almsgiving.

"Promiscuous giving," he said, "is money thrown away. Nothing should be given to beggars except work. A friend of mine said the other day to a beggar:

"'I can't give you any money, my poor fellow, but if you call at my house I'll give you plenty of work.'

"'Thanks,' the beggar answered, 'I've got plenty of that at home.'"

Conscience.

"On what grounds do you desire to withdraw the plea of 'not guilty?'"

"On the simple ground that we are guilty. However, we must call the attention of your honor to the regrettable fact that the statute of limitations lets us out. Too bad we were not asked about this matter earlier."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Very Good Man.

"He's forever prating about what his conscience tells him. What does his conscience tell him, anyway?"

"It usually tells him apparently what awful sinners his neighbors are."—Philadelphia Press.

Keeps Him Busy.

The Skeptical Aunt—What does he do, Dolly, for a living? Dolly (greatly surprised)—Why, auntie, he does not have time to earn a living while we are engaged!

Made Him Think.

Sapleigh—Ah, speaking of electricity, that makes me think— Miss Keen—Really, Mr. Sapleigh! Isn't it remarkable what electricity can do?—Boston Transcript.

Shady.

Gyer—They tell me Sharp is engaged in a shady business. Myer—You don't say! Gyer—Yes; he's putting up awnings.—Chicago News.

A Buttered Book.

How the Rev. Mr. Johnston, a Scottish minister and the author of numerous books, succeeded in getting one of his works reviewed by Alexander Russel, the distinguished editor of the Scotsman, is told by the writer of "Famous Editors."

A member of Mr. Johnston's congregation was an old and valued servant in Mr. Russel's family. When the preacher published his new book he asked this member to bring it under the notice of her master, with the request to review it in the columns of the Scotsman. Glad to be of service to her master, the good woman lost no time in making her wish known to the celebrated editor and next morning placed "The Gospel Roll" beside his breakfast cup.

When at breakfast Mr. Russel took up the book and remarked, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "Helen, this is an awful dry roll which you have given me this morning."

"Perhaps it is, sir," the servant quickly replied, "but you can butter it weel on both sides."

Next morning an excellent review appeared.

Conkling and Thurman.

Senator Roscoe Conkling was once addressing the senate in an impassioned manner and seemed to direct his remarks to Senator Thurman. At length the latter got irritated.

"Does the senator from New York," he roared, "expect me to answer him every time he turns to me?"

For a moment Mr. Conkling hesitated, and everybody expected a terrific explosion. Then, with an air of exquisite courtesy, he replied:

"When I speak of the law I turn to the senator from Ohio as the Mussulman turns toward Mecca. I turn to him as I do to the English common law as the world's most copious fountain of human jurisprudence."

The usually decorous senate broke into a storm of applause, and the Thurman eye moistened a little. The two statesmen were the best of friends and greatly enjoyed each other's society when "off duty."

A Wetter if Not a Better Man.

A little man in the west of England rushed to the river last summer, swearing loudly that he would drown himself. When he had waded in to the depth of his waist his wife, who had followed him, seized him by the hair, and then, as a local editor described it, she led him back till he reached a place where the water was about two feet deep, where she pulled him over backward and soused him under and pulled his head up again. "Drown yourself (down he went), leaving me to father the brats! (Another plunge.) Get drunk (another souse) and start for the river! (Another dip.) Better use the water instead of rum! (Another dip and shake of the head.) I'll l'arn ye to leave me a widow!" After sozzling him to her heart's content she led him out a wetter if not a better man and escorted him into the house and closed the door.

Perfection.

Perfection does not exist. To understand it is the triumph of human intelligence; to desire to possess it is the most dangerous kind of madness.—Alfred de Musset.

Sin every day takes out a patent for some new invention.—Whipple.

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4th.—The Brilliancy, Candle Power, Simplicity, Cleanliness, and above all, the cost of operation for lighting and cooking should appeal to you.

5th.—We beat Electricity 75% in cost of operation, and about 20 times the Candle Power.

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City or manufactured gas costs $1.50 to $2.00 per 1000 feet, and you are looking death in the face all the time.

8th.—80,000 F. P. Gas machines now in use, and you can make $1000 bonus if you produce one F. P. Gas machine that has ever blown up, much less, caused a fire.

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10th.—The F. P. Gas Machines have been in use for 14 years and are still working. They are not new. They have passed through the experimental stages. They are as necessary in your homes or business places as clothing.

11th.—The F. P. Gas machine is the only gasoline machine on the market (and there are 188 different systems sold) that is allowed by the insurance agencies inside your building, free of excess insurance.

12th.—If your light bill is $150.00 each year and you can save 75% of it every year, in 20 years you will have saved enough to buy a farm.

Investigate this proposition. It pays to investigate. It is a worthy one.

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Remarkable Violin Test.

An ingenious test of old and new violins, in which an instrument of modern make was voted the finest, has been made in Paris. During the performance both critics and performers were in complete darkness, so that it was impossible to see which one of the seven violins selected for the test was being played. Then immediately after being used the instrument was placed under a cloth, and the lights were turned on for a few moments to enable the critics to write down the votes. All the violins were played by two musicians of high standing, and the compositions were written especially for the test. The two violinists tried to bring out the best in each violin, and the result, decided by the votes, was interesting. The modern make of violin led the list with 102 votes, and its nearest rival for favor was a Stradivarius with 96 votes. Other old and famous makes of violins received 82, 85, 83, 82 and 80.—London Telegraph.

Tender Hearted Maid.

Once upon a time there lived a child of gentle mien and manners mild: she was so tender and so kind she wept to see window blind. She feared it might give the window pain to leave it standing in the rain. Her maiden aunty she would beg not to stone raisins, beat an egg, or from potatoes take the eyes. Oh, how this maid did agonize! And when she saw her whipping cream with horor she would sob and scream. The very thought of killing time appeared to her a dreadful crime, and, though to music she inclined, to beat a measure seemed unkind. To see the cowslip by the river with apprehension made her shiver; to cut a page or turn it down would cause a deprecating frown. And when she saw them shivering in the chill autumn air she knitted stockings for the trees because their limbs were bare. Her heart so oft with anguish wrung caused this poor maid to die quite young.—Widow.

Sensitive to Art.

Said the art gallery guide, "Just watch the crowd awhile and see which of their antics impresses you most."

Presently the visitor said, "I think it is the queer attitudes so many of them strike."

"Exactly," said the guide. "They are imitating the poses of the figures in the portraits. Anybody who sits for a portrait is supposed to strike a graceful attitude. All these people who have never been painted realize the grace there is in the poise of the head, the turn of the wrist, the slope of the shoulders. They wish they could look like that, and unconsciously they try it. The men are as bad as the women. They straighten up; they droop; they tilt their heads; they arrange their hands and feet in imitation of the figures they admire most. Sometimes their attempts are very clever; again they are simply ridiculous."—New York Times.

The Waiting Championship.

An Atchison woman who looks for good in everything is glad she married. "It has taught me patience," she said. When a girl she flew into a temper if she had to wait five minutes for something she wanted, but now she waits and waits and waits and says nothing. She waited nine years for her new front porch, six years for her husband to take her to the theater and eleven years for him voluntarily, when there was no company around, to offer her a rocking chair. "This," she said recently to a friend who heard she was sitting up half the night waiting for her husband to come home, "is nothing. I can wait longer and say less about it than any woman who ever lived. I am glad I married; otherwise I could never claim the waiting championship belt."—Atchison Globe.

Work of the Beavers.

The formation of the plateau on which Dubois is built is a matter of great curiosity. Beavers are responsible for it. Long before the white men saw that section of Pennsylvania beavers built a huge dam in a well set valley. Year by year the stream washed rich mud into the dam, and when the body of water was destroyed 640 acres of land flat as a table top were left. On this stands Dubois.—Altoona Tribune.

A Deep One.

Doting Mother—Tell me, professor, is my son a deep student? Professor (dryly)—None deeper, ma'am. He's always at the bottom.

Gravity is the ballast of the soul, which keeps the mind steady.—Fuller.

"I Don't Care."

"I don't care! I'd just as lief die! How frequently we hear this expression, coming from people tired of this world's struggle. And yet it is the universal rule among men that no one is willing to go until his time comes. After all there is the eternal hope that things may get better. "The great leap in the dark" has its terrors even for the bravest hearts. Suicide, at best, is but a coward's trick, to which strong men and women never resort.

And then, too, what profit can there possibly be in jumping from the frying pan into the fire? We can only live once and while we live let us live. This world may not be our everlasting dwelling place, but it is possible that the Great Hereafter may have terrors and torments in store for us, which will make our hardest trials on earth pale into insignificance.

What, Good Brother, if you are "henpecked"—it may be Heaven compared to the prickings of a tormented conscience! What if your child dies—your well beloved one,—on whom you had set such store—and hoped great things—think of the perils and dangers he is escaping at the hands of a cruel world! What if you lose your money—thank a kind Providence that you have your health and strength left, with which you may be enabled to hew out another fortune. "Never despair" is a good motto for the physical and mental 'Down-and-out."

If you don't know what else to do to drive away your attack of mental indigestion—why go the Moving Pictures—take a run down to Milesburg—anything, anywhere, anywise, to get into a new frame of mind.

Read cheerful books. Scan the wholesome magazines and clean newspapers, and "Bless the Lord that you're living!"

Advice to Young Men.

Remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, dig ditches or edit a paper, ring an auction bell or write funny things, you must work. If you look around you will see the men who are the most able to live the rest of their days without work are the men who work the hardest.

Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power to to do that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes, but it is because they quit work at 6 p. m. and don't get home till 2 a. m. It is the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals; it lends solidity to yo slumbers; it gives you a grateful appreciation of a holiday.

There are young men who do not work, but the world is not proud of them. It does not know their names, even; it simply speaks of them as "old so-and-so's boys." Nobody likes them; the great, busy world deesn't know that they are there. So find out what you want to be and do, and take off your coat and make a dust in the world.

Bob Burdette.

Good Times are Coming.

When a firm has so many orders on hand that it is compelled to call in its traveling salesmen and give them a vacation it is pretty good evidence of a prosperous condition. This is the situation at the Eisenhuth shoe factory, which a few months ago was moved to Williamsport from Selinsgrove and is now located in the old Singer building on Park avenue. The output of the plant is in such demand that the factory will be running full time and with full force of employes for the next four months if not another order is received. The plant at present has about eighty employes on its pay roll.

There's Profit in Poultry.

I. A. Sweetwood, a Centre Hall poultry raiser, believes that poultry is about the best crop a Centre county farmer can produce and stops long enough in his delving into the fine points of henology" to point with pride to the record of a flock of 34 Buff Leghorn pullets, several months short of a year old. In 30 days they produced 703 eggs, for which the owner received $21.11, from which he figures a net profit of 50 cents per pullet.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good health.

Bishop Whitaker Dead.

Bishop Ozi W. Whitaker, head of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Pennsylvania, died at his home at Philadelphia at noon last Thursday. He became unconscious early that morning, at which time all hope of his living more than a few hours was abandoned. He had been ill two weeks, and his condition had been such for several days as to indicate the approaching end.

Timber Shipped to Germany.

Another carload of Centre county walnut trees, which, at some later date, will again make their appearance in this country, bearing the popular legend. "Made in Germany," were stripped from the hills and dales in the vicinity of Spring Mills and shipped by Decker Brothers to Philadelphia dealers, who, in turn, will consign them to the piano factories of Germany.

Annual U. E. Conference.

Ministers and members of the United Evangelical churches of Centre County are much interested in the coming annual session of the Central Pennsylvania conference, which will begin in Trinity church, York, on Thursday, March 2. The proposed union of the Evangelical and United Evangelical denominations will be one of the leading topics for discussion.

Prior to the opening of conference there will be a meeting of the board of examiners. This will begin Tuesday evening, February 28, and continue until Wednesday, March 1, with sessions morning and afternoon. The Rev. J. F. Dunlap, president of Albright college, Myerstown, will preside and the class to be examined will number about 30.

The conference will open Thursday morning, March 2, at 8.30 o'clock, with Bishop U. E. Swengle, Harrisburg, presiding. One of the first items of business will be the election of a conference secretary, and this position will likely be filled by the re-election of the Rev. E. Crumbling, Lock Haven. There will be two sessions daily, morning and afternoon, and special services have been arranged for each evening, during the conference.

A special feature of the evening meetings will be singing by the conference chorus. The chorus is composed entirely of clergymen and is directed by the Revs. E. B. Bailey, Bloomsburg, and A. F. Weaver, Milton.

Sunday's services will be one of the features of the conference. At 10.30 a. m. Bishop Swengle will preach the annual ordination sermon and conduct the ordination service at 2 p. m. At the latter time a number of ministers will be consecrated and ordained to the office of elders and deacons.

New Marriage Law.

Below we give the principal section of a bill making important amendments to the marriage license law, which has been introduced in the Senate:

"No license to marry shall be issued where either of the contracting parties is an imbecile, epileptic, of unsound mind or under guardianship as a person who is or has been within five years an inmate of any county asylum or home for indigent persons, unless it satisfactorily appears that the cause of such conditions has been removed and that such male applicant is able to support a family and likely so to continue; nor shall any license issue when either of the contracting parties is afflicted with a transmissible disease or at the time of making application is under the influence of intoxicating liquor or narcotic drug.

If persons residing in this state go to another state with the intent of avoiding the provision named above and they have their marriage solemnized the marriage shall be void if the parties return to Pennsylvania to reside.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved, finally cured. Druggists all sell it.

Lo; The Editor.

Verily the life of a country editor is a path of thorns.

His bread is promises and his meat is disappointment.

His creditors chase him by day and old Satan grinneth at him in his dreams by night.

One subscription is wood, and behold it is rotten and soggy and of short measure.

He whoopeth up the country politician who gets elected and knoweth him no more.

He puffeth the church fair gratis and then attendeth it and payeth his quarter and receiveth his two oysters.

He boometh his town and all things therein and receiveth no support, and is a prophet without honor in his own country.

Two young people marry and he giveth them a great puff; they goeth to house keeping and takenth not his paper.

Yea, he is bowed down with woe and his days are full of grief and trouble and vexation of spirit.

But sorrow endureth only for a night and joy cometh in the morning.

He ploddeth along and endureth in patience, and it is written that he will receive his reward at judgment.

A Postal Bank.

"If the necessary appropriations were available, I would establish postal savings banks tomorrow in five hundred additional cities and towns of the United States."

This statement was made recently by Postmaster General Hitchcock in view of reports thus far received concerning the first month's operation of the postal savings system. The reports are most gratifying to Mr. Hitchcock and to the other officers of the postal savings service. They are regarded as demonstrating that the new system already has passed the experimental stage.

An Early Start.

Roy Krape, of Buffalo Run, has the doubtful honor of heading the list of victims of baseball accidents in this region for 1911. He is suffering from a broken collarbone, as the result of a collision in a ball game recently.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used.

Roosevelt on Christianity.

Theodore Roosevelt, writing to Senator Dix Smith, a fellow member in the New York Assembly and an acquaintance since 1883, has accepted an invitation to speak in Reno, Nev., on April 3, and in a characteristic letter declared himself interested in progressive politics and even more so in "Progressive Christianity.

"We must not let bigots on either side bring any trouble to us in America," he concluded.

The letter came in response to Mr. Smith's urgent request that Colonel Roosevelt speak in Reno on "Civic Righteousness." Mr. Smith told him the people of Reno had subscribed $11,000 for a Y. M. C. A. building in ten days and the most active worker was P. L. Flanigan, a Catholic and member of the National Republican Committee."

Colonel Roosevelt wrote:

New York, January 31, 1911

"Dear Smith:

"I was mighty glad to get your letter. I shall come to Reno. I expect to arrive from San Francisco Monday, April 3, at 9.55 a. m., and to leave at 12.45 midnight, for Portland, via Oakland. I just threw up my hands when I heard from you finally. Good for Senator Flanigan. Tell him how pleased I am about the part he took in erecting the Y. M. C. A. building.

"Interested though I am in progressive politics, I am even more interested in what I may call 'Progressive Christianity,' that is, in having Catholic and Protestant join in standing on a square ethical basis. We have got to be against the man who is a crook without any regard to whether he is a Catholic or Protestant and for the honest man, equally whether he is a Catholic or Protestant and we must not let the bigots on either side bring any trouble to us in America."

Faithfully yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Archbishop Ryan Dead.

Commending his soul to Him who gave it being and clasping in his hand the little brass cross that he had carried with him ever since his student days in Dublin, Archbishop Patrick John Ryan, head of the Catholic Church in the Archdiocese of Philadelphia, died at 4.10 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the Cathedral residence. His last coherent message was: "I am tired. I have done what I could. I am ready. I wish to be dissolved; to be with Christ." His funeral was held today.

It is not alone the Roman Catholic Church that feels that a great light has been extinguished by the death of Very Right Rev. Ryan. He was not merely a great ecclesiastic; he was also a great man, as regards the measure of his life's value to other lives. Judged by the test of a man's service to men, the years of his priesthood were a benediction to two generations.

James Elverson Dead.

James Elverson, publisher and proprietor of the Philadelphia Inquirer, died Friday morning. In his death one of the most prominent men has been removed from the activities of life. He was especially zealous in the work of putting clean literature in the home of the people. He was for many years the publisher of a literary weekly, Saturday Night, which was modeled upon the lines of the old New York Ledger and for years enjoyed great prosperity. Then he started Golden Days, a weekly for young folks, which proved a great favorite with the boys and girls. For many years he was the owner of the Philadelphia Inquirer, one of the most influential newspapers in Pennsylvania. He came to his end full of years and honor.

Swallowed the Evidence.

Henry Boehl, of Atlantic City, arrested for larceny of a valuable diamond ring, carried the evidence with him when he was taken to the Mays Landing jail, as far as the police knew. Boehl, faced in Court by Miss Annabelle Scarborough, who offered to identify the ring worn by Boehl as the one he had stolen from her, pulled the ring from his finger, placed it in his mouth and gulped it down before startled Court attendants could stop him. The principals in the cases are both well known there and the trial attracted a big throng of spectators, who gasped when the bauble disappeared down the man's throat. He was taken to the city jail and later to Mays Landing.

First Convention.

Christians throughout the world will be interested in a convention which will be held in Harrisburg February 27 for the reason that it will be the first of a series of gatherings to be held in every State in the Union within the next few months to discuss legislation and to consider plans for the proposed world's Christian citizenship conference, to be held in 1912, which will be attended by fully 30,000 persons.

Sold His Store.

Rev. C. N. Wolfe has sold his store at Rebersburg to M. C. Haines, who will take possession of the same on Thursday. The reason Rev. Wolfe has disposed of his store is that he will again enter the ministry of the Evangelical Association. Mr. Haines who has been very successful as one of the public school teachers of Millheim, will continue his term until the end.

Smoking Comes High.

Smoking comes high.

First there is the cigarette smoking period.

The man who rolls himself a cigarette when he wants one buys two or three sacks of alfalfa every week and a couple of packs of "rice" paper at a cost of 25 cents a week, $13 to $15 a year.

After the cigarette period comes the pipe period. The smoker purchases four or five pipes costing a total of $5 to $10, and his tobacco costs him 50 cents a week, or $26 a year. Pipes and tobacco run him $30 at least.

Then comes the stogie period. The smoker get away with six or eight or ten a day, at a cost of $1.40 a week or $72.80 a year.

After that comes the five-cent cigar season. The man smokes six or eight a day at a cost of about $130 a year.

Then comes the time when nothing "tastes" right but a ten-center and then the bills are $3.50 a week, or $180 to $190 a year or more.

Then after a while comes the corncob pipe period, and more alfalfa and the price drops from $190 a year to $10.40.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.

Church Flirtations Barred.

The carrying on of flirtations of any kind among the young people of the congregation will not be permitted in the Followers of Christ church, in Reading, in the future, if it is within the power of Bishop H. M. Lengel to prevent it. The latter made this announcement at the close of a lengthy revival service. While in the midst of a sermon on the theme, "The Wise and Foolish Virgins," Bishop Lengel's attention was attracted to the pretty smiles passed between some of the young members of the congregation.

The Bishop instantly stopped preaching and went into a little lecture on "Courtship." He said:

"We will have no courting in this church. If you want to make eyes at each other, don't do so in church. Flirting belongs somewhere else. If I catch any of you courting during the revival meetings I will call out your names and expose you to the congregation. So let this be a warning."

Woman's First Statue.

The first statue of a woman to be erected in Washington is that of Frances E. Willard, presented by the State of Illinois.

TAKE IN TIME

Just as Scores of Bellefonte People Have.

Waiting doesn't pay.

If you neglect the aching back,

Urinary troubles, diabetes, surely follow.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve backache,

Cure every kidney ill.

Bellefonte citizens endorse them.

William McClellan, 244 E. Lamb St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up in good shape and consequently I think highly of them. I suffered for a long time from a pain and lameness across my back and some mornings I could hardly get out of bed. My back ached constantly and the kidney secretions were irregular in passage. Hearing a great deal about Doan's Kidney Pills, I decided to give them a trial and procured a supply from Green's Pharmacy Co. They cured me and I am now enjoying good health. My advice to anyone afflicted with kidney complaint is to take Doan's Kidney Pills." (Statement given Oct. 21, 1907.)

Re-endorsement. Mr. McClellan was interviewed on Nov. 23, 1909 and he said: "I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills once or twice during the past two years, while suffering from backache and they have given me prompt relief. You are welcome to publish my testimonial at any time you desire."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

For Sale.

Used engines, boilers, machinery, shafting, boxes, iron pulleys, mandrels, saw mill, automatic mill, lath mill and bolter, iron cylinder, heavy chains for log jack work, smoke stack, 80ft. wrought iron fence and two gates, spark arrester, cast iron pipe 11 inch diameter, two boilers, drag saw, 1 large and two small office desks, one counter with drawers, steel ceiling, odd lot of lumber, moulding, etc.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
11-10-4t. Bellefonte, Pa.

Speedy Relief from Kidney Trouble.

"I had an acute attack of Bright's disease with inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and dizziness," says Mrs. Cora Sharp, Jackson, Mich. "A bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy overcome the attack, reduced the inflammation, took away the pain and made the bladder action normal. I wish everyone could know of this wonderful remedy." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

La Grippe Coughs,

Strain and weaken the system and if not checked may develop into pneumonia. No danger of this when Foley's Honey and Tar is taken promptly. It is a reliable family medicine for all coughs and colds, and acts quickly and effectively in cases of croup. Refuse substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

THE BEST OIL

burns free and clear and steady—never "frosts" the chimney or chars the wick. It is triple-refined—

Family Favorite Lamp Oil

You'll find it at your dealer's in original barrels direct from our refineries. Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils—gives more light, more service—saves work and saves eyesight.

Your dealer will recommend it.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
INDEPENDENT REFINERS,
PITTSBURG, PA.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily, ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.20
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.33
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.30
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.45
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.47
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.45
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	46.0

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collections promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND CONSTIPATION

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon
Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.
Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Certainly You Want the
Best Insurance
You can get for the money. Then see
John F. Gray & Son
for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.
OFFICE
Crider's Stone Bl'dg
High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDW. K. RHOADS
At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
—(OF)—
ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
COALS
Also, All Linds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.
Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.
TELEPHONE CALLS:
Bell 1312
Commercial 422

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository — A cure guaranteed if you use
D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. R. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.
SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH
Call for Free Sample

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

The First National Bank, Bellefonte

The aim of this bank is to build up business and to help see that it is done properly. What is worth doing is worth doing well. The officers freely advise customers at all times on financial matters. We have a separate room for women which we will be glad to have our friends from the country use. A few safe deposit boxes may still be had without cost.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

Our Bank Almanacs for 1911 are ready. Ask for one when you come to bank or drop us a card and one will be mailed to you.

Here and There.

Try Welch's grape juice—at Green's.

Mrs. H. P. Armsby, of State College, spent Sunday with friends at Tyrone.

Our new subscribers this week include Mrs. John Shreffler, of Bellefonte.

Mrs. M. J. Egan recently entertained a number of friends at a quilting party at her hospitable home.

John D. Meyer, of Altoona, spent Sunday with his parents at Centre Hall, and returned home on Monday.

Banker Frank Lukenbach, of Tyrone, spent Sunday in Bellefonte as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Bullock.

R. B. Taylor's horse slipped and fell Friday morning while coming off jail hill. No special damage was done.

We wish to acknowledge receipt of a check from J. C. Rearick, in payment of subscription to "The Republican" until almost the close of the year 1911.

Rev. W. F. Biddle, of Roaring Springs, was a visitor in Bellefonte on Monday. He was on his way to Buffalo Run, where he spent a short time with friends.

Architect James Harris, of Philadelphia, spent Friday in Bellefonte. He was the architect of the remodeled Centre County Court House and was here in that interest.

Rev. Dr. Life will be in Bellefonte next Sunday and act as a supply in the Presbyterian church until the meeting of Presbytery in April. He comes highly recommended.

We are indeted to Mrs. Melvin Schenck, of Clearfield, for a kindly letter of a few days ago, enclosing $1 with instructions to send her "The Republican" during the year 1911.

Miss Doll Eckley, a maiden lady, living in Valley View, was taken to the Bellefonte hospital on Saturday suffering from gall stones. Her condition was quite serious but she is now improving.

A Chicago telephone girl testified in court the other day that women swear more than men while using the telephone. Wonder if that would be the testimony of "hello" girls in Bellefonte.

The exterior of the Mansonic Temple, on Allegheny Street, is being repainted. The woodwork is white and the brick is red, making a very nice contrast. It is a large building and the improvement shows off to good effect.

Miss Sue Blackwith, of Jersey Shore, who had been visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. George Gamble, on Linn Street, returned home on Monday afternoon. While here the young lady had a very enjoyable time.

Hugh Crider, of Bellefonte, has placed in his residence, on Linn Street, a Victor Victrola. The records are clear and distinct, and it is a pleasure to sit before it and listen to some of the most distinguished musical talent in the world. It is something that is very intertaining.

Hon. J. C. Meyer left Bellefonte on Monday afternoon for Harrisburg where he is attending the sessions of the Legislature. He had his pockets full of bills which he intends to present to that august body. He was accompanied as far as Williamsport by Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of State College.

Thomas Beaver left Bellefonte on Monday for Indiana where he attended N. G. P. inspection, on Tuesday evening. He spent Monday night with the boys in Altoona. Gen. Beaver, his father, made one of the most valiant soldiers in the Civil war, and "Tom" is following in his footsteps.

Warren Wood's license, at the Spring Mills Hotel, was granted on Thursday. It was held up because Mr. Wood was not certain he would re-rent. The difficulty over the matter has been fixed up and "Woodie" is still on the job. He is a good landlord and all who go there will be treated on the square.

A little co-incidence occured during the Civil War, that, just at this time, is worthy of notice. At the battle of South Mountain, on Sept. 14, 1862, when the late John A. Daley was injured on the cheek, by a bullet, Thomas Miller, a brother of Abram V. Miller, of Bellefonte, was shot and killed. Many of the old residents of Bellefonte and Pleasant Gap will remember him.

Isaac Miller, the well known carpenter, has entered the field as a candidate for Republican nomination for Overseer of the Poor in Bellefonte Borough, as is formally announced in another column of "The Republican." Mr. Miller is so well and favorably known to the people of Bellefonte that it is surperfluous to say that if elected he would make a capable and conscientious official.

John Gordon Miller, who was a typhoid fever patient in the Bellefonte hospital for twenty-one weeks, has recovered sufficiently to be out on the street when the weather is nice. He is a little thin but he is improving as rapidly as can be expected. Mr. Miller will be remembered as one of the stenographers and book-keepers in the office of the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co. store. He is a very nice young man and his friends hope that he will soon be fully restored to health.

Thieves tried to get into the home of Hon. John Noll on Thursday night. They were frightened away by some noise they heard inside. The next tim they come prowling around there at night they either want to bring Frank Naginey or Hard Harris, the undertakers, with them, for there will be something doing along their line when you get Mr. Noll's dutch up he will make somebody sit up and think. Policeman Harry Dukeman says that the authorities can put their hands on the fellows who were prowling around up at the Noll home on this occasion.

On Sunday the Presbyterians of Bellefonte had the pleasure of hearing Rev. Dr. Flack, of Scranton, Moderator of the Synod of Pennsylvania. He is a highly educated gentlem n, whose sermons cannot but be appreciated. His discourses here were plain and practical, yet clothed in the very finest of language. The evening service was interspersed with music by a colored quartette, from Hampton Institute, Va. They were at State College over Sunday, having a place in the program in the exercises celebrating Lincoln Day. Their old southern melodies were much enjoyed by the large congregation. They were brought to Bellefonte from the College by General Beaver in James H. Potter's automobile. After rendering several selections they left on the 8.16 train.

Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery will entertain at cards today

Welch's grape juice in bottles, 10 to 50 cents—at Green's.

Mrs. Andrew J. Cook entertained at dinner and flinch on Saturday evening.

Miss Nell Shoemaker, of Lock Haven, was an over-Sunday guest of Miss Daisy Barnes.

Mrs. Harry Goss entertained at cards on Monday evening, at her home on Bishop Street.

Miss Hattie Miller, of Scotdale, is visiting her grand-mother, Mrs. Annie Miller, on Reynolds Avenue.

Miss Beulah Dundore, of Reading, was this week the guest of Misses Helen and Roxanna Mingle.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Erb, of State College, were in Bellefonte Tuesday evening and attended the Charity ball in the Armory.

Misses Margaret and Geraldine Noonan, daugthers of Mr. and Mrs. James Noonan, spent Sunday with their cousin, Miss Lucille Delaney, at Slate Run.

A mighty good valentine could be sent this year to needy people in the shape of a sack of flour or a load of coal. Do you catch on?

Wilbur Burkholder, assistant in the P. R. R. passenger station, is again at his post of duty after spending several days at his home in Penns Valley.

Alvin Stover, who formerly farmed for his father-in-law, John Rishel, but who now resides at Altoona, was a visitor in Bellefonte on Saturday.

David Steele left Bellefonte on Wednesday for Huntingdon, to work at his trade as a carpenter. He is a good mechanic and there is no question but that he will get along nicely.

Roy Shaffer, one of the best young farmers in Pennsvalley, who resides below Old Fort, is the father of a second son. It won't be very long until he will not be compelled to scour the country for farm hands to put away his crops. He's doing well.

Mrs. John Huffman and her daughter, Miss Eleanor, who spent several days in Bellefonte as the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Spigelmyer, left on Monday afternoon for their home in Williamsport. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. G. Willard Hall.

An epidemic of diphtheria broke out at Scotia this week and the directors thought it wise to close the schools on Wednesday and today. The patients are slowly recovering, but the school directors are taking every precaution against the dreaded disease. To this end the school house has been thoroughly fumigated.

Attend the basket ball game in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium on Friday evening at 8.30 o'clock. The skirmish will be between Dickinson Seminary and the Bellefonte Academy. All interested in this sport will find plenty of excitement and entertainment. Go and help the local team to bear the expense of the game, which amounts to considerable.

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week there will be a repertoire company appear in Garman's opera house. Among the plays to be presented will be "Lady Audrey's Secret," and the "Detective and the Girl." The scenic effects will be good and the characters filled admirably. The specialities, between the acts are of the very best. There will be a matinee on Wednesday afternoon. Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents.

A genial visitor to "The Republican" office a short time ago was Isaac Underwood, of Bellefonte, who called to advance his subscription to this paper and also to the "New York Tribune Farmer" another year. Keeping abreast with the times, Mr. Underwood this week is distributing some neat folders, calling attention to his large line of engines, new, second-hand and rebuilt. He had the folders prepared especially for today's meeting here in conjunction with the visit of the Pennsylvania Railroad "Good Roads" train.

C. Y. Wagner, of Bellefonte, is making extended improvements to the Diehl residence, on Willowbank street. They included an entire new addition to the rear of the house, containing a kitchen, pantry and a large dining room down stairs, while up stairs will be a bath room and several bed rooms. The old portion of the house is also being thoroughly renovated and remodeled, so that when all the repairs are made Mr. Wagner will have one of the most convenient and comfortable homes in Bellefonte. It's a very pleasant place to reside.

Donald C. Wallace, son of "Lew" Wallace, of Bellefonte, has purchased from G. W. Eckley the cigar, tobacco and confectionery store, under the First National Bank. Donald is one of our progressive young men whom the residents of Bellefonte and vicinity should encourage by giving him a share of their patronage. He will continue to keep a fresh supply of everything connected with the store, thus you will make no mistake by buying from him. His father, who is a contractor, will have a desk in the store and use it as his general headquarters.

Robert B. Fry, one of the efficient staff of men employed by the Central Railroad Company of Pennsylvania, had a little holiday on Lincoln Day and enioved it by taking a run up to Tyrone. His mission there was to see the sights of Tyrone and also to hear the new Pennsylvania Railroad band. Bob. is quite a musician and while in Tyrone he naturally drifted into a practice meeting being held that afternoon by the band recently organized among the railroad employes. While the sweet notes produced by Billy Royer's slide trombone and Sam. Bryant's cornet were still ringing in his ears, Bob. dropped into "The Republican" office, on his return, and advanced his subscription another year. A few weeks ago the Fry home was sadly bereaved by the death of Strode W., an infant son, who made a brave struggle to recover from an attack of pneumonia, but just when he was getting along nicely suffered a relapse and passed into that better world where childish voices are never stilled and where sorrow is unknown. Walter E. Fry, a brother of little Strode, came home from Pittsburg during the latter's illness, and while here he, too, became ill. On Saturday, last, he had recovered sufficiently to return to Pittsburg, where he is a trusted and efficient employe of the Atlantic & Pacific Store Company.

Welch's grape juice is delicious—at Green's.

The condition of L. H. McQuistion is improving each day. He sits up every now and then.

Clair Seibert, of Tyrone, was in Bellefonte Tuesday evening and attended the dance in the Armory.

Misses Hattie and Nettie Newman returned home on Tuesday after a two weeks' visit in Altoona.

James Krape, messenger at the Bellefonte hospital, visited his home, at Howard, between trains yesterday.

The regular mid-year examinations are underway at the Academy, beginning with yesterday and to continue over tomorrow.

Samuel Cherry left Bellefonte on Tuesday for Philadelphia, where he will make a short visit with his sister, Mrs. Dawson.

T. J. Lee, one of Philipsburg's progressive business men and active Republicans, was a genial visitor in town yesterday.

Mrs. Russell Blair left on Tuesday afternoon for Philadelphia, where she will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George P. Bible.

Mr. and Mrs. James Noonan entertained last night for their daughter Geraldine, the occasion being her fifteenth birthday anniversary.

Lawyer Henry C. Quigley was this week confined to his home for several days with a severe cold. He had recovered sufficiently yesterday to visit his office for a few minutes.

Dr. John Sebring, of Bellefonte, has been exhibiting on our streets a handsome new automobile known as the Hudson. The bed sets low and makes a handsome appearance.

Mrs. G. W. Rees, of Bellefonte, has been ill for several weeks with the grip. It was thought she was improving but on Tuesday she had a relapse. It is to be hoped that she will soon recover.

On the 1st of March Conductor and Mrs. H. U. Reamer, of Bellefonte, will leave for Washington, D. C. From there they will go to North Carolina, where they will spend some time. Both Mr. and Mrs. Reamer have not been in the best of health, and they are hoping that a change of climate will be beneficial.

Mrs. Minnie A. Hughes, a sister of Rev. J. P. Hughes, will leave Bellefonte in the near future and with her children will make her home with her brother, Arthur, at Berkeley, California. She is an estimable lady and her numerous friends in Bellefonte will learn with regret of her intention to make her future home in the west.

To-day, at 12 o'clock, the good roads train will reach Bellefonte and remain here until 3 o'clock, W. T. Kelly, the enterprising P. R. R. freight agent here, sent out special letters to the road supervisors in this vicinity and if they miss seeing the train its their own fault. The local papers also have given the train lots of advertising because this is one way Centre County can secure better roads.

One of the surprises in Bellefonre on Wednesday was the appearance of B. C. Achenbach, of Lock Haven, on our streets. Years ago "Achie" was one of the grogressive merchants in our town but Bellefonte didn't spread out enough for him so he wiped the dust off his shoes and left for our neighboring city where he is getting rich, and some day may give John D. and "Andy" a run for their money.

For several years Mrs. Robert Cole, nee Miss Mary Newell, of Bellefonte, has been afflicted with a disease of the eyes. At times this trouble became so great that it was with difficulty she was able to see. On a number of occasions she consulted Dr. Haskins, the eye specialist, at Williamsport, who gave her relief, but no permanent results followed. On Saturday Mrs. Cole went to Philadelphia where she consulted, Dr. Thorington, one of the most eminent occulists, of that city. While her case is a rather serious one, the specialist gave her much encouragement, which will be good news to her many friends.

Prof. J. Angel, the well known eye specialist, will be at the Brockerhoff House on Wednesday and Thursday, February 22 and 23, where he will be glad to meet his many friends and patrons and all others desiring to be consulted in regard to their eyes. Prof. Angel is so well known through this section of the State that the mere knowledge that he is to be in Bellefonte is sufficient information for those who have had business dealings with him in the past. He has made a reduction of 25 per cent in all his charges, thus affording the public an exceptional opportuuity to avail themselves of his services at a reasonable cost..

One of the most unique society functions that has taken place in Bellefonte for many-a-day was the "Charity Ball" given in the armory on Tuesday evening. The efforts of the ladies "Civic Club" deserve more recognition than our space will allow. It is suffice to say that the decorated hall never looked more beautiful. Many of the costumes worn by the ladies were simply superb. The music by Christy Smith's orchestra, assisted by several musicians from Lock Haven, was fine, so that all who neglected to go missed a treat that is not often witnessed here. The receipts of the evening were about $175.00, with a small expense outside the orchestra.

On Saturday afternoon Frank Crawford, one of the members of the firm of the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., took his wife and son to Milesburg in their big automobile. He left them there and returned to Bellefonte with the idea of making a trip to Pine Grove Mills the same afternoon. Naturally he was in a hurry and came up the pike at a fast clip. While trying to make the turn, at Rhoads' corner, on Linn Street, the rear wheels of the car skidded on the ice and swung over toward the brow of the hill. He put on the break and the first thing he knew he was facing the hill and the car still in motion. He felt certain that he was doomed to go over the hill and into the old canal, but fortunately the car came to a standstill just as the front wheels were starting over the embankment. He experienced no trouble in getting the car back onto the pike, and the only damage done was the breaking of the guard rail along the road. It was a hair-breadth escape, and the only thing that saved Mr. Crawford was his nerve and presence of mind.

Welch's grape juice—at Green's.

Northwood, Iowa, June 19th, '09.

V. C. Gullickson, Agent,
Royal Union Mutual Life Ins. Co.,
Northwood, Iowa.

Dear Sir:--

I want to thank you for handing me to-day $3116.40 in a check from your company for this amount as payment in full on policy No. 20525 held by my late husband, H. L. Myli.

Please extend to the Royal Union Mutual Life my appreciation for the courteous treatment I have received from it in the payment of this policy. Though the amount of this policy was but $3000.00, you will remember that my husband remitted the last premium promptly as was his custom several days before it was due, and as his death occurred after the company had received the premium, but before premium was due, the company has very kindly returned the amount of this premium, viz, $116.40 making a total of $3116.40. Again thanking you and the company for this kind treatment, I am,

Respectfully yours,
(Signed) CARRIE MYLI,
Beneficiary.

The Royal Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
OF DEMOINES, IA.,
JAMES I. THOMPSON,
GENERAL AGENT,
LEMONT PENNA

THE WHOLE MONTGOMERY
Clothing Stock
AT HALF

This Sale Starts on
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10th
and Positively Closes Tuesday, February 21st.

MEN'S CLOTHING
Boys' Clothing in Blues and Blacks, will be the only exceptions in this sale

These yearly clearances are the greatest clothing events of Centre county.

IT WILL BE YOUR LAST CHANCE.
Don't Miss it.

Montgomery & Co.